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## THE SECRET OF LONESOME COVE

BY SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS COPYRIGHT 1912 BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

CHAPTER II—(Continued)

"She asked what point of the headland gave the best view. 'Anywhere from the first rise on is good,' I said. 'It depends on what you wish to see.' 'My ship coming in,' said she.—'It will be a far view, then,' I told her. 'This is a coast of guardian reefs.'—'What difference?' she said, and then gave me another surprise; for she quoted.

"'And though thy soul sail leagues and leagues beyond—
Still, leagues beyond those leagues, there is more sea.'"

"That's interesting," remarked Kent. "Casual female wayfarers aren't given to quoting The House of Life."

"Nor casual ships to visiting this part of the coast. However, there was no ship. I looked for myself, when I was trying to find the woman later. What are you smiling at?"

"She walked away from me a few paces, but turned and came back at once.

"'I follow my star,' she said, pointing to a planet that shone low over the sea. 'Therein lies the only true happiness; to dare and to follow.'

"'It's a practise which has got many people into trouble and some into jail,' I remarked.

"'Do not be flippant,' she replied in her deep tones. 'Perhaps under that star you move on dim paths to an unknown glory.'

"'See here,' I broke out, 'you're making me uncomfortable. If you've got something to tell, please tell it, kindly omitting the melodrama.'

"'Remember this meeting,' she said in a tone of solemn command; 'for it may mark an epoch in your life. Some day in the future I may send for you and recall today to your mind by what I have just said. In that day you will know the hidden things that are clear only to the chosen minds. Perhaps you will be the last person but one to see me as I now am.'"

Kent pulled nervously at the lobe of his ear. "Is it possible that she foresaw her death?" he murmured.

"It would look so, in the light of what has happened, wouldn't it? Yet there was an uncanny air of joyousness about her, too."

"I don't like it," announced Kent. "I do not like it!"

By which he meant that he did not understand it. What Chester Kent does not understand, Chester Kent resents.

"Love affair, perhaps," suggested the artist. "A woman in love will take any risk of death. However," he added, rubbing his bruised head reminiscently, "she had a very practical bent, for a romantic person. After her mysterious prophecy she started on. I called to her to come back or I would follow and make her explain herself."

"As to what?"

"Everything; her being there, her actions, her—her apparel, the jewelry, you know, and all that."

"You've said nothing about jewelry."

"Haven't I? Well, when she turned—"

"Just a moment. Was it the jewelry that you were going to speak of when you first accosted her?"

"Yes, it was. Some of it was very valuable, I judge. Wasn't it found on the body?"

"No."

"Not? Robbery, then, probably. Well, she came back at a stride. Her eyes were alive with anger. There came a torrent of words from her; strong words, too. Nothing of the well-bred woman left there. I insisted on knowing who she was, and she burst out on me with laughter that was, somehow, more insulting than her speech. But when I told her that I'd find out about her if I had to follow her into the sea, she stopped laughing fast enough. Before I could guard myself she had caught up a rock from the road and let me have it. I went over like a tenpin. When I got up, she was well along toward the cliffs, and I never did find her trail in that maze of copses and thickets."

"Show me your relative positions when she attacked you."

The artist placed Kent, and moved off five paces. "About like that," he said.

"Did she throw overhand or underhand?"

"It was so quick I hardly know. But I should say a short overhand chop. It came hard enough!"

"I do not like it at all," said Kent again.

He wandered disconsolately and with half-closed eyes about the room, until he blundered into collision with the chaise-lounge in the corner, spread with cushions. These he heaped up, threw his coat over them, stretched himself out with his feet propped high on the mound just erected, and closed his eyes.

"Sleepy?" inquired Sedgwick.

"Busy," retorted his guest.

"Like some more pillows?"

"No; I'd like ten minutes of silence." The speaker opened one eye. "At the end of that time perhaps you'll think better of it."

"Of what?"

"Of concealing an essentially important part of your experience, which has to do, I think, with the jewelry."

At the end of the ten minutes, when Kent opened both eyes, his friend forestalled him with another query.

"You say that no jewels were found on the body. Was there any other mark of identification?"

"If there was, the sheriff got away with it before I saw it."

"How can you be sure, then, that the dead woman was my visitor?"

"Dennett mentioned a necklace. On the crushed flesh of the dead woman's neck there is the plain impress of a jewel setting. Now, come, Sedgwick! If I'm to help you in this, you must help me. Had you ever seen that necklace before?"

"Yes," was the reply, given with obvious reluctance.

"Where?"

"On the neck of the girl of my picture."

Kent's fingers went to his ear, pulling at the lobe until that unoffending pendant stretched like rubber. "You're sure?" he asked.

"There couldn't be any mistake. The stones were matched rose-topazes; you mightn't find another like it in the whole country."

Kent whistled, soft and long. "I'm afraid, my boy," he said at length, "I'm very much afraid that you'll have to tell me the whole story of the romance of the pictured face; and this time without reservation."

"That's what I've been guarding against," retorted the other. "It isn't a thing that I can tell, man to man. Don't you understand? Or," he added savagely, "do you misunderstand?"

"No, I don't misunderstand," answered Kent very gently. "I know there are things that can't be spoken, not because they are shameful, but because they are sacred. Yet I've got to know about her. Here! I have it. When I'm gone, sit down and write it out for me, simply and fully, and send it to my hotel as soon as it is done. You can do that, can't you?"

"Yes, I can do that," decided Sedgwick, after some consideration.

"Good! Then give me some dinner. And let's forget this grisly thing for a time, and talk of the old days. Whatever became of Harkness, of our class, do you know?"

Between them that evening was no further mention of the strange body in Lonesome Cove.

### CHAPTER III.

#### My Lady of Mystery.

Being a single autobiographical chapter from the life of Francis Sedgwick, with editorial comment by Professor Chester Kent.

Dear Kent—Here goes! I met her first on June 22, at three o'clock in the afternoon. Some wonderful cloud effects after a hard rain had brought me out into the open. I had pitched my easel in the hollow, on the Martindale road, so as to get that clump of pine against the sky. There I sat working away with a will, when I heard the drumming of hoofs, and a horse with a girl in the saddle came whizzing round the turn almost upon me. Just there the rain had made a puddle of thick stucky mud, the muddle variety. As the horse went by at full gallop, a fine, fat, mud pie rose, soared through the air, and landed in the middle of my painting. I fairly yelped.

To get it all off was hopeless. However, I went at it, and was cursing over the job when I heard the hoofs coming back, and the rider pulled up close to me.

"I heard you cry out," said a voice, very full and low. "Did I hurt you? I hope not."

"No," I said, without looking up. "Small thanks to you that you didn't!"

My tone silenced her for a moment. Somehow, though, I got the feeling that she was amused more than abashed at my resentment. And her voice was suspiciously meek when she presently spoke again.

"You're an artist, aren't you?"

"No," I said, busily scraping away at my copperplate. "I'm an archeologist, engaged in exhuming an ancient ruin from a square mile of mud."

She laughed; but in a moment became grave again. "I'm so sorry!" she said. "I know I shouldn't come plunging around turns in that reckless way. May I—I should like to—buy your picture?"

"You may not," I replied.

"That isn't quite fair, is it?" she asked. "If a have done damage, I should be allowed to repair it."

"Repair?" said I. How do you propose to do it? I suppose you think a picture than can be bought for a hundred dollar bill can be painted with a hundred dollar bill."

"No; I'm not altogether a Philistine,' she said, and I looked up at her for the first time. Her face—(Elision and Comment by Kent: I know her face from the sketches. Why could he not have described the horse? However, there's one point clear; she is a woman of means.)

She said, "I don't wonder you're cross. And I'm truly sorry. Is it quite ruined?"

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

## CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

### BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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### A Boss With a Good Side

MATTHEW STANLEY QUAY.

"In his youth he freely risked his life for a great ideal, and when death was already clutching his breast he spent almost his last breath in serving humble and friendless people whom he had served with disinterested loyalty."

THERE is often much good in the type of boss, especially common in big cities, who fulfills towards the people of his district in rough and ready fashion the position of friend and protector. He uses his influence to get jobs for young men who need them. He goes into court for a wild young fellow who has gotten into trouble. He helps out with cash or credit the widow who is in straits, or the breadwinner who is crippled or for some other cause temporarily out of work. He organizes clambakes and chowder parties and picnics, and is consulted by the local labor leaders when a cut in wages is threatened. For some of his constituents he does proper favors, and for others wholly improper favors; but he preserves human relations with all. He may be a very bad and very corrupt man, a man whose action in blackmailing and protecting vice is of far-reaching damage to his constituents. But these constituents are for the most part men and women who struggle hard against poverty and with whom the problem of living is very real and very close. They would prefer clean and honest government, if this clean and honest government is accompanied by human sympathy, human understanding. But an appeal made to them for virtue in the abstract, an appeal made by good men who do not really understand their needs, will often pass quite unheeded, if on the other side stands the boss, the friend and benefactor, who may have been guilty of much wrong-doing in things that they are hardly aware concern them, but who appeals to them, not only for the sake of favors to come, but in the name of gratitude and loyalty, and above all of understanding and fellow-feeling for and understanding of the people for and with whom they are to work, and who in practical fashion seek their social and industrial benefit.

There are communities of poor men whose lives are hard, in which the boss, though he would be out of place in a more advanced community, if fundamentally an honest man, meets a real need which would otherwise not be met. Because of his limitations in other than purely local matters it may be our duty to fight such a boss; but it may also be our duty to recognize, within his limitations, both his sincerity and his usefulness.

Yet again even the boss who really is evil, like the business man who really is evil, may on certain points be sound, and be doing good work. It may be the highest duty of the patriotic public servant to work with the big boss or the big business man on these points, while refusing to work with him on others. In the same way there are many self-styled reformers whose conduct is such as to warrant Tom Reed's bitter remark that when Dr. Johnson defined patriotism as the last refuge of the scoundrel he was ignorant of the infinite possibilities contained in the word reform. Yet, none the less, it is our duty to work for the reforms these men champion, without regard to the misconduct of the men themselves on other points. I have known in my life many big business men and many big political bosses who often or even generally did evil, but who on some occasions and on certain issues were right. I never hesitated to do battle against these men when they were wrong; and, on the other hand, as long as they were right and were striving for a right end, and for what was of benefit of the people—no matter what their motives may have been—would have been childish, and moreover would have itself been misconduct against the people.

My duty was to stand with every one while he was right and to stand against him when he went wrong; and this I have tried to do as regards individuals and as regards groups of individuals. When a business man or labor leader, politician or reformer is right, I support him; when he is wrong I leave him. When Mr. Lorimer upheld the war for the liberation of Cuba, I supported him; when he became United States senator by improper methods, I opposed him. The principles or methods which the Socialists advocate and which I believe to be in the interest of the people I support and those which I believe to be against the interest of the people I oppose. Moreover, when a man has done evil, but changes, and works for decency and righteousness, and when, as far as I can see, the change is real, and the man's conduct sincere, then I welcome him and work heartily with him, as an equal with an equal. For 30 years after the civil war the creed of mere materialism was rampant in both American politics and American business, and many, many strong men, in accordance with the prevailing commercial and political morality, did things for which they deserve blame and condemnation; but if they now sincerely change, and strive for better things, it is unwise and unjust to bar them from fellowship. So long as they work for evil, smite them with the sword of the Lord and Gideon! When they change, and show their faith by their works, remember the words of Ezekiel: "If the wicked will turn from all the sins he has committed, and keep all my statutes, and do that which is lawful and right, he shall surely live, he shall not die. All his transgressions that he hath committed, they shall not be mentioned unto him; in his righteousness that he hath done he shall live. Have I any pleasure at all that the wicked should die? saith the Lord God; and not that he should return from his ways and live?"

#### Politicians Good and Bad.

Every man who has been in practical politics grows to realize that politicians, big and little, are no more all of them bad than they are all of them good. Many of these men are very bad men, indeed, but there are others among them—and some among those held up to special obliquy, too—who, even although they may have done much that is evil, also show traits of sterling worth which many of their critics wholly lack. There are few men for whom I have ever felt a more cordial and contemptuous dislike than for some of the bosses and big professional politicians with whom I have been brought into contact. On the other hand, in the case of some political leaders who were most bitterly attacked as bosses, I grew to know certain sides of their characters which inspired in me a very genuine regard and respect.

#### Senator Hanna.

To read much of the assault on Senator Hanna, one would have thought that he was a man incapable of patriotism or of far-sighted devotion to the country's good. I was brought into contact with him only during the two and one-half years immediately preceding his death. I was then President, and perforce watched all his actions at close range. During that time he showed himself to be a man of rugged sincerity of purpose, of great courage and loyalty, and of unswerving devotion to the interests of the nation and the people as he saw those interests. He was as sincerely desirous of helping laboring men as of helping capitalists. His ideals were in many ways not my ideals, and there were points where both by temperament and conviction we were far apart. Before this time he had always been unfriendly to me; and I do not think he ever grew to like me, at any rate not until the very end of his life. Moreover, I came to the Presidency under circumstances which, if he had been a smaller man, would inevitably have thrown him into bitter antagonism to me. He was the close and intimate friend of President McKinley. He was McKinley's devoted ally and follower, and his trusted adviser, who was in complete sympathy with him. Partly because of this friendship, his position in the senate and in the country was unique.

#### Hanna's Pledge.

With McKinley's sudden death Senator Hanna found himself bereft of his dearest friend, while I, who had just come to the presidency, was in his view an untried man, whose truthworthiness on many public questions was at least doubtful. Ordinarily, as has been shown, not only in our history, but in the history of all other countries, in countless instances, over and over again, this situation would have meant suspicion, ill will, and, at the last, open and violent antagonism. Such was not the result, in this case, primarily because Senator Hanna had in him the quality that enabled him to meet a serious crisis with dignity, with power, and with disinterested desire to work for the common good. Within a few days of my accession he called on me, and with entire friendliness and obvious sincerity, but also with entire self-respect, explained that he mourned McKinley as probably no other man did; that he had not been especially my friend, but that he wished me to understand that thenceforward, on every question where he could conscientiously support me, I could count upon his giving me as loyal aid as it was in his power to tender. He added that this must not be understood as committing him to favor me for nomination and election, because that matter must be left to take care of itself as events should decide; but that, aside from this, what he said was to be taken literally; in other words, he would do his best to make my administration a success by supporting me heartily on every point on which he conscientiously could, and that this I could count upon. He kept his word absolutely. He never became especially favorable to my nomination; and most of his close friends became bitterly opposed to me and used every effort to persuade him to try to bring about my downfall. Most men in his position would have been tempted to try to make capital at my expense by antagonizing me and discrediting me so as to make my politics fail, just for the sake of making them fail. Senator Hanna, on the contrary, did everything possible to make them succeed. He kept his word in the letter and the spirit, and on every point on which he felt conscientiously able to support me he gave me the heartiest and most effective support, and did all in his power to make my administration a success; and this with no hope of any reward for himself, of any gratitude from me, or of any appreciation by the public at large, but solely because he deemed such action necessary for the well-being of the country as a whole.

My experience with Senator Quay was similar. I had no personal relations with him before I was President, and knew nothing of him save by hearsay. Soon after I became President, Senator Quay called upon me, told me he had known me very slightly, that he thought most men who claimed to be reformers were hypocrites, but that he deemed me sincere, that he thought conditions had become such that aggressive courage and honesty were necessary in order to remedy them, that he believed I intended to be a good and efficient President, and that to the best of his ability he would support me in making my administration a success. He kept his word with absolute good faith. He had been in the civil war, and was a medal of honor man; and I think my having been in the Spanish war gave him at the outset a kindly feeling toward me. He was also a very well read man—I owe to him, for instance, my acquaintance with the writings of the Finish novelist Topelius. Not only did he support me on almost every public question in which I was most interested—including, I am convinced, every one on which he felt he conscientiously could do so—but he also at the time of his death gave a striking proof of his disinterested desire to render a service to certain poor people, and this under conditions in which not only would he never know if the service were rendered but in which he had no reason to expect that his part in it would ever be made known to my other man.

#### The Six Nations.

Quay was descended from a French voyageur who had some Indian blood in him. He was proud of this Indian blood, took an especial interest in Indians, and whenever Indians came to Washington they always called on him. Once during my administration a delegation of Iroquois came over from Canada to call on me at the White House. Their visit had in it something that was pathetic as well as amusing They represented the descendants of the Six Nations, who fled to Canada after Sullivan harried their towns in the Revolutionary war. Now, a century and a quarter later, their people thought that they would like to come back into the United States; and these representatives had called upon me with the dim hope that perhaps I could give their tribes land on which they could settle. As soon as they reached Washington they asked Quay to bring them to call on me, which he very promptly did, telling me that of course their errand was hopeless and that he had explained as much to them, but that they would like me to extend the courtesy of an interview. At the close of the interview, which had been conducted with all the solemnities of calumet and wampun, the Indians filed out. Quay, before following them, turned to me with his usual emotionless face and said, "Goodby, Mr. President; this reminds one of the Flight of a Tartar Tribe, doesn't it?" I answered, "So you're fond of De Quincey, Senator?" to which Quay responded, "Yes; always liked De Quincey; goodby." And away he went with the tribesmen, who seemed to have walked out of a remote past.

#### Quay's Dying Wish.

Quay had become particularly concerned about the Delawares in the Indian Territory. He felt that the interior department did not do them justice. He also felt that his colleagues of the senate took no interest in them. When in the spring of 1904 he lay in his house mortally sick, he sent me word that he had something important to say to me, and would have himself carried round to see me. I sent back word not to think of doing so, and that on my way back from church next Sunday I would stop in and call on him. This I accordingly did. He was lying in his bed, death written on his face. He thanked me for coming, and then explained that, as he was on the point of death and knew he would never return to Washington—it was late spring and he was about to leave—he wished to see me to get my personal promise that, after he died, I would myself look after the interests of the Delaware Indians. He added that he did not trust the interior department—although he knew that I did not share his views on this point—and that still less did he believe that any of his colleagues in the senate would exert themselves in the interests of the Delawares, and that therefore he wished my personal assurance that I would personally see that no injustice was done them. I told him I would do so, and then added, in rather perfunctory fashion, that he must not take such a gloomy view of himself, that when he got away for the summer I hoped he would recover and be back all right when congress opened. A gleam came into the old fighter's eyes and he answered: "No, I am dying, and you know it. I don't mind dying; but I do wish it were possible for me to get off into the great north woods and crawl out on a rock in the sun and die like a wolf!"

#### Slander and Injustice.

I never saw him again. When he died I sent a telegram of sympathy to his wife. A paper which constantly preached reform, and which kept up its circulation by the no less constant practice of slander, a paper which in theory condemned all public men who violated the eight commandment, and in practice subsisted by incessant violation of the ninth, assailed me for sending my message to the dead man's wife. I knew the editors of this paper, and the editor who was their predecessor. They had led lives of bodily ease and the avoidance of bodily risk; they earned their livelihood by the practice of mendacity for profit; and they delivered malignant judgment on a dead man who, whatever his faults, had in his youth freely risked his life for a great ideal, and who when death was already clutching his breast had spent almost his last breath on behalf of humble and friendless people whom he had served with disinterested loyalty.

## THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

### A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER XXIII.

#### The Captain Disposes.

Sidi Mahommed Bergash once told Sir George Chesterman that tradition in the Atlas said the architect who built the campanile in Saint Mark's Square at Venice was a Berber, and that he got his idea for the inclined footways of that much overrated bell tower from the mode of descent to the siege wall in his ancestral fortress. The legend may or may not be true, but, anyway, it is plausible, and except that the man at Venice turned the idea inside out, and from a well evolved a tower, and incidentally eased the angles of the inclines, the plans of the two works are identical.

Captain Kettle felt that he could not afford matches, and, after the day had passed, explored the slopes in the inky dark. So, as I have only his report to go upon, details will, for the most part, be lacking in this memoir. The cut was only a trifle over four feet wide, so he could easily keep a hand on each wall, and having all of a sailor's distrust for navigation in strange waters, he always took a careful sounding with his advance foot, and assured himself that the floor was in place, before putting weight on it. There are such things as winzes in these inclined shafts, and Captain Kettle did not propose to walk into eternity unawares, if ordinary precaution could keep him alive and useful.

Of course as he foresaw, the critical bit was the last 100 feet, which as the saint had told, the old sinkers had driven vertically. It is easy to be wise after the event, but really if Captain Kettle had been the slenderest student of archaeology, his qualms on this point would have been at rest. The windlass is a comparatively modern machine, and the sinking of that first hundred feet of well shaft had antedated it by certainly ten, and very possibly 20 centuries.

The only method known to the ancients of hoisting spoil from vertical workings was in skin bags, made fast by two, three, or even five rawhide ropes, each manned by its own hauling crew. This was expensive in labor, and (owing to the chafe on the well lip) in ropes also, and therefore it was avoided as much as possible. Only in rare instances were the workers hauled up verticle shafts. For the most part they climbed up by notched chicken ladders set diagonally, though in the very early times, when shafts measured two feet nine by four feet three as a standard the world over, they climbed up by means of foot brackets set opposite one another on the two longer sides.

The engineer, who in the year B. C. 709 had planned the Bergash well, probably hoped to strike water within the first hundred feet. When he was disappointed in this, he did not proceed straight away to sinking in inclines from the bottom of his hundred foot level. This would have entailed difficulty in hoisting his spoil.

But being a thoughtful man, he put down another set of inclines from the surface to the hundred foot level, so that all rock mined below could be carried direct by baskets and skin bags to daylight without once having to be hauled by the rope men. I have often wondered, by the way, whether they did this work by driving it overhand from below. Of course upraises—but that is a technical point, which has little bearing on this memoir of Captain Kettle and Miss Emily Dubbs.

If Captain Kettle had tried to climb the hundred-foot vertical finish to the well shaft he would have been met at the upper end (although of course he did not know this) by a solid door of three-inch oak, held down by perhaps a foot of gravel which floored one of the courtyards of the fortress. But at the foot of the vertical shaft he paused, fingering the footholds, and recruiting his breath; and while engaged in these easy employments, fancied he felt a draft in the neighborhood of his left ear.

His right ear was facing the incline up which he had ascended, and his left ear (so he had imagined in the dark) was close to the solid rock. In order that there should be no doubt about it, he wetted a finger and held it up. The finger chilled most distinctly on the left side. There was a draft, and therefore another passage somewhere.

He lighted one of his precious matches, and discovered the entrance to the farther set of inclines of which I have spoken, and which the saint had never mentioned, and, (as it turned out, had never heard of. And it was up these, walking and not climbing, that Kettle had made his entrance into the fortress.

Sometime ago, when during some forgotten siege, work on the bottom incline had suddenly struck water, and the well was pronounced complete, the surface end had been walled up and finished with a door. This was somewhere about 750 or 780 A. D. The well has not been used much since because of its propensity for harboring carbon dioxid, and as far as I can make out the door has only been opened during five of the fortress' many sieges. They have rock-cut rain water cisterns, which will supply every day use, and anything up to a five years' siege.

Of course the door has been renewed a good many times since then, because even white oak from the middle Atlas ranges lasts only a bare 80 years when it is fully exposed to the weather. But the same type of ponderous, wooden, Berber key has been used during all the centuries to shoot the wooden bolt in the marvelous wooden lock, and it is officially supposed to occupy a nail in the kaid's treasure vault, and probably hangs there to this day.

The only drawback to these old locks is that they are entirely open on the inside, and even without wasting a match over the process, Kettle was able to life the tumblers one by one with his fingers and pull the cobweb-clogged bolt out of its socket. The massive oak door was inclined to scream on its vertical pivots. But when it was dragged open a sixty-forth of an inch at a pull, with boot pressed against the inside to steady it, this complaining sound was reduced to the merest murmer. And when the gap was wide enough, Captain Kettle stepped out into the full smell of an active cow stable.

Two lady cows scented him simultaneously, and snuffled him with moist noses, and presently diagnosing him a stranger, plunged backward against their head ropes.

"Coosh! coosh!" said Kettle soothingly and the cows not knowing that British term of endearment, plunged harder to the right hand and to the left. The sailor was annoyed at his lack of agricultural charm, but took advantage of the fairway, and made swift passage to the rear. Moonlight glimmered in through an arrow-slit, and he grasped the elementary fact that the stable held another building above its sturdy arches.

His eyes, after their long training in the black darkness of the inclines, acted readily in this gentle gloom. He made quick circuit of the walls, and found a door, opened it, and saw a street; peered up and down that, discovered it to be empty, and then ran out to the opposite wall and looked upward. He saw a big house above the cow stable, built of massive stone blocks, and narrowly winnowed. None of the windows was glazed, and most were in darkness.

But three were lighted, and from one of these came voices. He thrilled to his innermost nerve as one of the voices reached him—and with it a faint smell of frangipani—and was within an ace of calling out that he was near, and armed, and full of fight, and ready to upset half the available world to bring assistance. He had the words "Miss Dubbs" on the edge of his lips, when common prudence drummed into him that there were ten thousand men within call, and if he wanted to be useful he must employ wit, and not common vulgar valor. He searched the wall of the big house for its main entrance door, found it, ran across, opened and entered.

Within was a most exasperating warren of passages and stairs. There seemed to be no ordinary human plan, no method, in the architecture of that Berber interior. There were steep stairs and narrow stairs, passages on the level and passages on the incline, straight passages, and others that wound in figures of eight. Also, although the inside partition walls were eight to ten feet thick the whole house seemed full of the murmur and whisper of voices, and warm with human occupation, and savory with the smell of cooking.

It was all unnerving enough to the amateur, but Captain Owen Kettle was a man of brazen nerve. He resolutely pushed a black rifle muzzle ahead of him, and went on with his exploration without any acceleration to his heart-beats.

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## UNSKILLED WORKMEN INCREASING

Springfield Republican.

W. Jett Lauck, in a recent issue of the North American Review, discusses the lessening necessity of skill in workingmen owing to the improvement of machinery. He says: "It is undoubtedly true that there are still occupations in all branches of industry which involve skill and responsibility, but the significant fact is that the constant invention and installation of new machinery have greatly reduced the number of skilled occupations." Because of the improvement of machine processes, workmen of little if any skill may be employed. Lauck says that it is a conservative estimate that three-fourths of the workers in our own industrial establishments are unskilled.

Are these three-fourths of the jobs to be filled permanently with low-grade men, men incapable of the skill of their forefathers who plied skilled crafts? If the eugenists are to be credited, everybody is to be brought up much above that level. Are all to be given a techinal education so that they can be promoted to something else? But, in that case, who will take their place with the 75 per cent of unskilled jobs, which may be 80 or 90 per cent by that time if the machinery grows steadily more perfect and more easy to manage? There lies the dilemma of society, constantly striving for a skill which progress as constantly is making needless.

It seems plain that the course of events must assign to unskilled labor a men of a superior sort whose superior abilities do not run in a techinal line. Just as civil service posts, clerkships, consulates, and so on, have given a living to men whose real business was writing unprofitable books, so the industrial processes which science and invention have evolved will give daily bread to many men of considerable gifts whose real life begins when the day's work ends. It may even be creative work, poetry or a scientific hobby, but, if not, there is a chance for study, for the reading of good books, and whatever education has been got will not be wasted. In the great majority, of course, no such intellectual spark has ever been kindled, but where it exists, it should be cultivated to the utmost, and not necessarily as a means of what we call rising in the world. Not all who have brains should try to live by them; in our educational plans we must not forget the unskilled trades and the need of providing for those who, by the inexorable laws of arithmetic, must follow them. A dishwasher with a college diploma is provided for, and if his education enables him to look at life in the spirit of the philosophers he is better off than as a bad schoolmaster or a stick-it minister. And he will leave, we trust, no soap in the teacups.

## MORGAN AND BIG BUSINESS

Sereno Payne in Review of Reviews.

DURING Mr. Morgan's active business leadership, the United States has been changing from an agricultural country into an industrial state. This has involved stupendous changes, not only in business conditions, but in social and political conditions. In the same time industry, as well as commerce and finance, has been internationalized. Since 1837, when Mr. Morgan was born, the railroads have been developed, steam has driven the sailing vessel from the ocean, iron has replaced wood, the telegraph, the cable, and the telephone have annihilated distance, the corporation has taken the place of the individual, and credit has become subject to natural laws that are international in scope. It almost seems to be true, as Alfred Mosely said to me a few weeks ago, that the world is indeed becoming too small for the needs and the ability and the ambition of man.

Now Mr. Morgan perceived, as others men perceived, that if this country was to be able to develop its industries on a scale of world competition, it was necessary that national organization should take the place of town organization. That is to say, our industries were small, at first competent only to supply local needs, then perhaps developed so as to supply counties and even states, but still largely provincial, and by methods of competition which were self-destroying, preventing the building of a great industrial empire competent to take its place as a world power. Others saw this, but Mr. Morgan had the courage to act. Under his leadership, combination took the place of provincial competition. Big, efficient business succeeded to small, inefficient, wasteful business. The steel and other industries were organized on a national basis; and the United States increased in wealth and power by leaps and bounds.

Now this again was government taking the plans of anarchy. It was Napoleon succeeding the Reign of Terror. It was masterful government. It was constructive statesmanship; but it was "Morgan government."

Then the government at Washington spoke. The people were alarmed by the very combinations which were making the country rich and powerful. Some of these new corporations were bigger than big states, more powerful even than many states put together. The creature of law seemed to grow greater than the law; the child of the state than the nation itself. The trust question became the issue of the hour; the enforcement of the Sherman anti-trust law became the government policy; and the intricate, the difficult and the still unsolved problem of how to preserve the benefits of co-operation and combination and protect ourselves from the perils of its great powers; and the unsolved problem of how to have the benefit of competition and not to be ruined by it—these are now before the country.

### Abe Martin

Miss Fawn Lippincut says, "We're all dandylions, admired for a while an' then fergotten when th' purtier blooms o' summer arrive."

### A Game That Lasts.

For the man who has once had the responsibility of coaching an eight-oared crew, the task has an attraction which can't be resisted. Someone asked me once why it is that most college crew coaches make good chess players, says Outing. I knew that the person who put the question didn't know much about the rowing game, for producing a successful eight-oared crew requires an amount of thinking which makes chess seem like pure recreation in comparison. Of course, it's different from a chess problem in the fact that opponents don't always start with the same strength of forces, but this only adds to the fascination of trying to beat a winning combination.

# The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

He turned so many times that in spite of his sea training for courses he was frankly lost in the maze of alleys and arches. Three times he thought he had hit on the right room, and listened at a nail studded door, and heard only the twitter of foreign speech. But at last he came to a narrow window which looked on the street he had recently left, and from that he got his bearings.

He turned sharply to his left, burst into an anteroom—and found it empty. But he was on the right track now. Miss Dubb's full rich contralto was giving forth strong opinions from close at hand.

Kettle turned to the door behind him and shut it, and finding a heavy bronze bolt, shot that into its stone socket. Then once more he pressed ahead.

The next room was a surprise to him. The voices had stopped for a moment, and he looked about him in wonder. On the walls were photographs of English cricket elevens in flannels, association football teams in their quaint attire, and groups of self-conscious young men in straw hats and weird ill cut tweeds, all framed in oak, and surmounted by guady coats of arms in colors.

There were English tobacco pipes, and Moorish sabers, yellow backed novels, and a yard-long British postthorn, a fox's mask, and a stale copy of the Sporting Times in this amazing room. On a side table among ash trays was a heavy .450 Hopkins Allen revolver. Captain Kettle picked it up, found it to be loaded, and put it in one of the pockets of his jellab for future reference. And at that moment the voice of Miss Dubbs, crying out in terror, thrilled him in a way he had never been thrilled before.

There was another doorway to the room, hidden by a drapery. He dashed through this and saw the girl struggling in Sidi Mahommed Bergash's arms.

The way that Berber kaid was thrown to the fround surprised him. He was clutched by iron hands, shaken with a tigerish ferocity and strength, plucked from his feet and thrown sprawling as though he had been as inanimate as a pillow.

The sailor stood over him with uplifted gun butt.

"I'll teach you to lay your sacrilegious hands on Miss Dubbs, you brown bearded son of an unqualified pastry cook. You'll apologize to her here and now for what you've said and done, or I'll smash your worthless head like a rotten egg shell, and glad of the chance."

"I offered to make her my queen, and that I take it is no insult. But if my wooing was too rough for the lady's taste, then for this I do apologize."

"I call that half hearted. Miss Dubbs, you needn't accept it unless you choose. Besides I don't know how deep his insults have gone. Say the word, and I'll kill him."

"Thank you, captain, he did propose, and I refused; and well, that's over, and we'll say no more about it. But I'm glad you came. I don't know what I should have done without you. Oh, captain, take me away from this. Take me back to your ship."

"Certainly, Miss Dubbs, certainly I will. There, don't you fret any further, and if you feel a little trembly, please sit down on this sofa, and presently it will pass away. Try a drop out of this bottle. It's Horner's Perfect Cure, and you will find that it meets your case. And as for you, Mr. Bergash, if you attempt to stir from that floor till I am ready for you, I'll put you to sleep permanently. So chew on that, you dog. Now tell me where are my owner and his sister."

"In their rooms?"

"Free and at liberty?"

"Yes," said the kaid.

"No," said Miss Dubbs.

Captain Kettle's boot shot out and crashed into the kaid's ribs with a regular Cape Horn mate's kick. "Lie to me, you swine, and I'll stove in every slat in your body. Where are their rooms?"

"Below. I suppose they would call it in the basement. They got troublesome, and I had to put them somewhere where they couldn't create a disturbance. It was for their own good. If my people here had gathered that Chesterman was shouting threats and insults at me, they'd have killed him and his sister out of hand. I can't get them to understand that I'm looked upon as a holy man, and the people here would consider it a mere act of piety to knock on the head anybody that annoyed me."

"Holy man! You! I'll handle you before your people in a way I wouldn't handle a yellow dog, if you give me trouble. Let me see if you are armed."

The little sailor ran a skillful hand over the kaid's clothing. "Apparently not. Left your Hopkins Allen in the next room before you came along here to insult a defenseless lady, through fear, I suppose, that she'd pull it and use it on you? Well, I've that gun in my pocket, and another to match it. Miss Dubbs, my dear, might I trouble you to carry this Winchester rifle? If anybody annoys you, if you'll pull this trigger here, I'll be obliged to you. And now, Mr. Bergash, on to your feet. Smartly there! Attention! You are to stand exactly still till you are given my permission to move."

"If you want the girl," said the kaid, "and she wants you, take her and go."

"Say 'sir' when you address me, and don't speak until you're spoken to. By James, you've got to learn respect, and you'll find the lessons rough if I have to give them to you. Don't slouch like that! Stand erect, you swine. Heels together, and clasp your hands behind the back of your neck. Now, then, you're to lead, when I give the word, to the place where Sir George and Miss Violet are jailed. If there are any unpleasant incidents by the way, you can rest assured that they will end fatally for you. I shan't shoot you dead. I shall plug you through the liver—just—there—d'you feel? And if that won't make you run straight, I'll attend to you some more. Understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are the passages to this strong room lighted?"

"They are."

Captain Kettle's foot shot out. "They are—what?"

"They are, sir."

"You're improving. Now let me warn you not to get tempted to slip off into any nice, quiet, gloomy corner. I've got eyes like a cat for the dark, and I'll shoot you, if you try that or any other game, before you have time to think. Quite understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"There's just one thing more. If you meet any of your friends on the way and the nature of the procession isn't clear to them, I leave you to make the necessary explanatio And look here, my lad, maybe you have not heard me talk in the tongues of this part of the world, but I'm a seafaring officer, and I can tell you I've a working knowledge of more languages than you ever heard of. Got that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then quick march! Miss Dubbs, I ask your pardon for walking in front of you, but for the moment it seems necessary. You needn't carry your finger on that trigger while you're walking. Rest it on the trigger guard—yes, like that—and then it will slip handily on to the place when it's wanted. That rifle pulls off a trifle easily. Go steady, Bergash. This is the rogue's goose-step you're giving us, not a foot race."

Mahommed Bergash, Cambridge graduate, kaid of the Western Atlas Berbers, and saint of the stock of the prophet, was cowed. Up till now he had seen in Captain Kettle the somewhat acid shipmaster and the creature of a whimsical owner; but of a sudden he recognized in him the incarnation of energy, and, if needs be, tragedy.

He fully grasped that Kettle would, if occasion demanded it, shoot him with as little compunction as he. Sidi Mahommed Bergash, would order the extinction of an inconvenient tribesman; and, in spite of himself, he was mastered.

The kaid was no coward. In ordinary tribal fighting with the Moroccan Moors he had stared death in the face a dozen times before, without awe and without terror. But this was somehow different; the threat of death was a minor item; it was the sailor's tremendous personality that made his spirit bend.

He walked ahead as a docile guide. Twice in the wandering alleys of the house he met members of his household, and dismissed them elsewhere with a word, and finally "That is the door, sir," he said. "May I drop one hand from my neck to open it?"

"Yes," said Captain Kettle, "open the door, hook up your hand again, and then march inside ahead of us."

In this ungracious procession then, Captain Kettle once more came into the society of his owner and his owner's sister, and Sir George Chesterman, on his part, could not have been more surprised if the emperor of China had walked in to pay an evening call.

Miss Chesterman, it was clear, was on the verge of a demonstration. The affair, it is true, had gone much further than she ever intended; she had, in fact, been horribly frightened (and with very good cause); but her passion for Captain Kettle was still hot, and she had it in her to have thrown wild arms of gratitude round his neck, and hailed him as her world and her preserver.

But the sight of that acid, little, precise man with the red torpedo beard had a dampening effect on hysterics, and something she caught in the eye of her fellow-woman clenched her self-restraint Miss Dubbs might be in mortal danger, but to her employer's shrewd vision she was glorious with triumph.

"Sir," said Captain Kettle to Sir George, "I gather that this swine of a saint has been misbehaving himself. That being the case, I take it you will not care to stay longer under his roof."

Sir George Chesterman laughed ruefully. "So great is my distaste for his hospitality that I'd give all I possess to be back once more among the friendly cockroaches on the Wangaroo But I suppose one might as well wish to be in the moon How in the world did you get here, Skipper?"

"Walked, sir. It struck me that I might be useful to you, as owner. So I came. I propose we ride back, and that is a thing this man Bergash is going to arrange, if you will authorize him to do so. But before letting him proceed to that, I want to know if you have any complaints to make that you would like me to take payment for out of his skin?"

"I will cancel everything for a free passage to the sea."

"And you, miss?"

"No, no. Only get me away."

"Right, miss. Then if you, sir, and your sister, and Miss Dubbs will kindly make the most of this uncomfortable room for the next 10 minutes, I will take Bergash outside again and have a little heart-to-heart talk with him over certain arrangements for the comfort of all of us. You have the Winchester. I'll leave you also this Hopkins Allen, which I find too straight in the stock for my particular brand of fancy shooting."

To Be Continued.

**Opportunitucs of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.**

## WAR ON TYPHOID FEVER

Springfield Republican.

Once more the relation of typhoid fever to the water supply has been demonstrated. During the flood of some weeks ago the Hudson river at Albany rose a foot above the city filtration beds, and the people received the untreated water of the river, containing the sewage of places upstream. An outbreak of typhoid followed, and it was found that 75 per cent of the cases were in families where the warning to boil the water for drinking had not been heeded. The main reservoir was then sterilized chemically, and the typhoid ceased. Modern medicine has done great things in making preventable what in other days were reckoned to be visitations of God. Our grandfathers wondered at the prevalence of typhoid after floods, but we know that the trouble comes from the contamination of water supplies, and so lives are saved where once human beings were doomed. Year by year the science of sanitation is reducing the peril from typhoid.

# THE FARMSTEAD

### Plantingt Strawberries.

The fall is not the best time to set out strawberries for commercial purposes, but if I happened not to be well supplied with good varieties of berries for my own table, I should make a bed in the fall rather than in the spring and wait a year longer for the fruit. Potted plants are best set during July and August. The potting of plants is a very simple operation if one has a last spring's bed that is making strong runners. Small pots three or four inches in diameter are pressed down in the soil near a mother plant and the node of a runner is placed over each one and held in place by means of small hooks or whatever is convenient for the purpose. When the runner has rooted in the pot, remove the latter to the fruiting bed. Potted plants can usually be bought of large nurseries, if one cannot do the potting one's self or get the plants near home. For dessert berries I would recommend the Marshall, William Belt, President and Gandy varieties. The last named will give the latest berries.

For summer planting of strawberries, the soil should be rich and very mellow. Usually that part of the garden where the only crop of peas, lettuce, potatoes and such things were planted is the best place for the strawberry bed. Work the ground down fine and level, then by means of a garden line set the plants in check rows one foot apart each way, taking care to get the plants level with the soil and to press the soil firmly around them with the feet. Late in the fall mulch with straw or strawy manure.—T. A. Tefft in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

### Plant-box Drainage.

When plants that are riased in boxes standing in a sunny window, or on a veranda, or in any other place, may these be tomato plants and eggplants or flowering plants, fail to thrive, although apparently well taken care of and especially being regularly watered, the trouble is most likely in the soil and in overwatering. Drainage is just as important for plant-boxes or flower pots as it is for a field. There should be a reasonable number of holes in the bottom of the box, and the bottom covered with a layer of coarse materialas a foundation for the good, fibrous loam in which the plants then have a chance to thrive. The richer the soil in the box, if kept continuously waterlogged, the sooner it will get sour, and most of our cultivated plants will fail to do well in sour soi.. Do not water too often, but well when you do, so that the moisture will reach clear down to the bottom. If there is an excess of water this will escape through the drainage-holes in the bottom, and the air admitted through these holes also helps to keep the soil sweet.

### Chinese Wistaria.

The Chinese wistaria, about the propagation of which a reader inquires, is one of the hardiest of hardy veranda climbers, good also for covering dead tree trunks and for similar places. The inquirer has a white one and wishes to raise another one from it. Nurserymen raise plants mostly from cuttings of the dormant wood or by grafting on pieces of wood. Wistaria cuttings do not root so easily that it is an easy or sure task for the amateur to make new plants in that way. The only way for the inexperienced to secure such new plants, and many others besides, even grapes and gooseberries (if one does not prefer to buy them from a reliable nurseryman), is to layer one or more of the shoots in spring. The young shoot is bent over into a depression of the ground and covered with moist earth at the point where it is desired to form the roots. At this point, too, hard-wooded or stiff branches may be wounded or half cut across in order to facilitate the formation of roots. In the fall or spring following, the new plants may be severed from the parent plant and set into the desired new position.

### Start on Small Scale.

Capital and experience are essential to successful poultry raising as outlined by Michael K. Boyer, poultry editor of the Farm Journal, though he asserts this does not necessarily mean big capital or wide experience. In fact, he advises beginning in a small way and tells how growth, to be sure, should be gradual. His advice is based on 30 years' experience as a practical poultry raiser.

The question as to who should undertake poultry raising and what lies in store for him is constantly occurringg to the man with some money and desirous of engaging in the business. He is probably deterred by reports of failures or by the fear that he cannot make a profit from an animal so insignificant as the hen.

Mr. Boyer says:

"During the past 30 years I have made a careful investigation of the causes of the reported failures, and this is what I found:

"A certain class entered into the poultry work on borrowed capital. It was from the start a millstone around the neck. Others had just about enough to make the start, but not a dollar reserved as working capital—hence debt. There are two essentials; one is capital and the other experience. They go hand in hand. One is as important as the other, but where one or the other is lacking, it would be better to have more experience and less capital than plenty of money and no understanding of the requirements.

"Begin in a small way. This is especially important in the case of the man who is limited in experience. Gradually increase the capacity of the plant as both experience and capital will warrant. On such foundations successful poultry farms are built. An excellent illustration is given in the experience of the Curtiss Brothers, of Ransomville, N. Y. They began at the bottom of the ladder—made the start with a few hens—slowly but surely increased the capacity, and today have the largest poultry plant in New York and one of the largest in the country. It is a grand example of careful thinking, hard work and good management.

"More cases similar to the one above could be cited showing the advisability of small beginnings and careful building. The writer has yet to learn of failures where the business was built up step by step, but oh, how many 'gigantic concerns' have fallen where capital was lavishly used from the start and where experience was woefully lacking! No business in any line will stand such follies.

"Poultry keeping is not a haven of rest. It is not an occupation that will be successful in the hands of men who never made a success of anything they undertook. It is a business that calls for brains; it calls for good common sense. There is not much hard, manual labor attached to poultry culture, but there is so much sameness, so much repetition that men without backbone easily become tired.

"The market is all right. Eggs and chickens are staple articles. They need no introduction; the public has already been educated up to their use, and, it might be mentioned, the public is acquainted with conditions. It knows a fresh article, and will continue its dealings with those who furnish satisfactory products.

"Getting back to poultry raising as a business, it should be entered into as an exclusive affair until the attendant has fully educated himself to the work and has accumulated the proper facilities. Five hundred hens, properly cared for will make a fair living; in many cases a very good living. But such a result cannot be gained without the proper knowledge.

"The question may arise, 'What is considered a living?' It cannot alone be measured by figures. Some men can support families and enjoy life on $1.50 a day, others on $2. Many are uncomfortable on $5 a day. A young man reared in luxury would consider $5 as pauperism. In the town of Hammonton, N. J., one man with about 1,000 hens is making a clear profit of $5 a day; another man with 600 hens clears $1,000 a year. Such figures should be tempting enough for men who want to work.

"Women seem admirably adapted to this work. A woman, as a rule, is more successful than is a man. She seldom undertakes anything unless she has a love for it. That is the secret. This love calls forth all her energies. She overlooks nothing. Every small detail must be attended to. It is the little leaks that sink them, and they know her voice. Her gentle ways inspire confidence and contentment. Another pointer: Contented and happy hens produce the egg yields.

"A woman studies. She does not 'know it al;' she is every ready to learn. On the other hand, at the end of the first year the average man sets himself up as an expert, and at the end of three years proclaims himself a veteran. It is about that time that his enterprise becomes shaky; he withdraws from the business, and the community is assured that keeping hens for profit is good in theory but poor in practice."

## THE DAIRY

### Pure Water for Cows.

Although there are some people who do not seem to think much about it, the truth remains that the water which cows drink is as important in milk production as the food they eat. Much has been written concerning the ration for dairy cows, the amount of feed to feed the cows, etc., but little has been said about the water which the cow drinks and its relation to pure milk and the health of the animal. Is it because the water proposition is so elementary that it is thought everyone knows all about it? If that is true there are a lot of people who do not put their knowledge into practice. Many of these same people can tell the A, B and C of feeding dairy cows, and they put that knowledge into practice too, I know this to be true. Now why do such conditions exist?

The dairy cow needs an abundant supply of pure water, not only as an aid to digestion and other bodily needs, but also to produce her normal supply of milk. If the cows do not get enough water, the milk flow will be decreased, just as surely as if they did not get enough food.

There are various reasons why water consumed by dairy cows should be pure. In the first place, pure water promotes the health of all animals. Cows which are compelled to drink impure water usually fall away in flesh rapidly. Impure water contains the ova of dangerous parasites. The loss of livestock is estimated at one-half billion dollars each year. Someone says: "I never heard of any livestock in my community dying as a result of parasites." Maybe not. The cause of the loss was either unknown or was attributed to some disease having similar symptoms. The symptoms vary according to the kind of animal, the kind of parasite and the location of the parasite in the animal. These parasites attack all kinds of farm animals if they drink impure water containing the ova. The dangerous thing about this trouble is the fact that the casue of the loss of animals by parasites is unsuspected and the prevalence of such a thing is unknown to many farmers. Look over the "farm inquiry" page of any farm paper and you will see how prevalent is, how varied are the symptoms and how little many farmers know about it. Give your stock pure water and avoid all this trouble and loss.—Clyde F. Cusick in Farmer's Guide.

### Winter Green Feed.

The man who is keeping cows for milk and butter must now make preparations for laying his green feed if it is to be done this year. Those who raise beets, pumpkins, turnips and mangels must plant them in order for them to mature before freezing weather. Those who have silos must begin to think of filling them before long.

Mangels and beets were grown largely for winter cow feed before silos became so general and popular with dairymen. They are grown to some extent now, and should be grown more by those who have no silos. For green winter feed for cows mangels have proved to be the best of the root crops, both for dairy and beef purposes. They are easy to harvest and easy to store and will produce an enormous yield when planted on well fertilized soil.

Best results are obtained with mangels when fed as half substitute with grain and other concentrated feed stuffs. When fed alone the flow of milk is almost as good, but the richness below the average. Mangels may be grown and cultivated on a small space, and their cultivation and harvesting may be done at times when the work will not seriously interfere with other crops.

Tests have been made that feeding corn silage is not only better than feeding root crops, but that it can be more cheaply raised. On a large farm where dairying is to be continued for some time the building of a silo and the production of enough corn to fill it is the cheapest way of securing good winter feed for cows.

## LIVE STOCK

### Corns on Horses' Feet.

A horse's foot is not all of it a block of horn, says a writer in the Farmers' Guide. On the upper side is a different kind of horn from that of the bottom side, with a spongy triangle called a frog. Inside this box of horn is a bone of a shape much like that of the foot, in which the bones of the lower part of the leg terminate. The back side or rear end of this triangular bone terminates in the point or ring. Now, when a shoe is too wide at the heel, it presses the shell of the foot in against these wings, and when the shoe is allowed to remain on too long and the shell of the foot grows over the shoe or the shoe bears on the sole of the foot, it brings direct pressure in the parts over the ends or wings of the coffin bone. So, in either case it is the shoe which being improperly adjusted pressing unduly upon the wing of this bone produces an injury. Sometimes, it will be manifest in a little red spot in the sole of the foot when it is pared to level the shoe in shoeing, at other times there is no red spot. One is called a red corn and the other, when the horse is lame from this cause, a blind corn. When an ill-fitted shoe has remained on for a long period, an ulceration sometimes takes place in the sensitive parts of the foot, when we have what is known as a shpurating corn. Sometimes, too, there will be sprouting of the bone or a fungous bone will grow on the very tip of the coffin bone. This is more properly speaking a blind corn. It is never discernible except negatively until after the horse is dead and a postmortem is held on the parts.

There is no cure where there is a sprouting of the bone, as in the case of a blind corn, or when the effect of the sprouting is to create a red spot on the sole of the foot. As I previously stated the cause is bad fitting shoes. The remedy should be to correct it by taking the pressure off the affected parts. This can be done in two ways. First, set the shoes so that it will not cause the shell of the foot to be pressed inward against the wings of the coffin bone. Make the shoe narrow at the heel and bevel it outwardly a little so as to spread the heel of the foot. Instead of contracting it by pressing it inward against the coffin bone. Second, pare the sole of the foot over the wings of the coffin bone so that no weight will be brought to bear on the shoe at that point. The red spot keep pared out all that can sefely be done and not expose the sensitive sole of the foot. In case there is an ulcertation of suppurating corn, cut out as much as possible and cauterize by the use of terchloride of antimony. Then saturate a little cotton with oil of tar and apply by pressing under the shoe into the hollow made by cutting out the red or suppurating part. A rubber pad shoe will sometimes afford relief to the horse with corns as it will bring a frog pressure to help bear the weight of the animal. It is on these lines indicated that nature may be helped to restore what man has ignorantly or carelessly created.

### Buildings for Hogs.

No one is justified in putting money into a hog house unless he will be enabled to grow hogs enough better to justify the expenditure. Too many build hog houses, but never grow hogs; and it is not necessarily the man with the finest hog house who makes the most or the cheapest pork. It is a mistake to build for the looks of the thing, rather than for the actual service one will be able to get from the building. Now that pastures are being so much used the little "A" shaped houses are being employed quite largely for housing hogs, since they can be moved from the barnyard to the field or anywhere they may be desired. Large, permanent hog houses are becoming almost a thing of the past, since they do not seem to be so commonly required under modern methods of hog raising. There are, of course, circumstances under which it is still advisable to build permanent hog houses. In building them, great care should be taken to make them thoroughly convenient and thoroughly usable for all the needs that one will have in growing hogs. Such a house should serve both for a farrowing as well as a fattening place. The partitions should, therefore, be removable, so that several pens can be thrown together. If horses are used to haul in forage, bedding, ets., and to haul out manure directly to the fields, then the alleyway should be made wide enough to admit the team and wagon; otherwise, it will not need to be more than four or five feet wide.

The floors should be made of cement, asphalt or creosoted blocks, and all properly sloped for drainage. If cement is used, wood panels should be made to lay over them at farrowing time, as the cement is too hard and cold for the sow and pigs to lie on. A good size for the farrowing pen is six feet by eight feet or eight feet by eight. The door openings to the outside should be close together for adjoining pens so as to avaid drafts of air over the nests.

One feature of the hog barn which should not be overlooked is that of proper ventilation. Too many of our hog barns, especially in the north, are foul and damp. There are many good methods of ventilation with some of which our readers are no doubt already familiar.

## POULTRY

### Feed Hens Liberally.

Hens should be fed liberally during the moulting season according to Professor J. G. Halpin, of the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin, who condemns the practice of partially starving the hens to make them lose as far as possible all their feathers at one time, thus straining the vitality of the fowls to provide entire new growths of feathers so quickly. The method may be good when followed by an expert, but ordinarily it injures the flock. As a rule, a reasonably long moulting period, during which time the birds are well cared for, prodhces the best results. Sunflower seed, oil meal, and other oily feeds fed during the moulting season aid in the growth of feathers.

### Diseases of Fowls.

Fowls, like human beings, are subject to disease and death. By the violation of nature's laws many troubles are brought on unnecessarily. Who ever hears of a robin having the roup? It has vigor and strength and fresh air to breathe. By the use of proper food, much of the digestive troubles of both men and animals could be prevented. There are four ways of treating the diseases of fowls; by neglect, by doctoring, by decapitation, or by prevention. Too many employ the first method and too few the last method. Prevention is the most successful and the cheapest way to treat poultry diseases. Sunshine and fresh air are the cheapest and best disinfectants, clean food and pure water are the best medicines, and exercise the best tonic. Administer these with common sense and watchful care and half your troubles will be solved. But any poultryman is liable, through neglect, to have a sick fowl and should know what to do in times of trouble. If a fowl is very sick and it would take more time and expense to cure it than it would be worth, the best thing to do it to kill at once and burn it. If a remedy is decided upon, remove the sick fowl from those that are well and place it in a dry, well ventilated room. Try to determine the trouble before giving any treatment. Give medicine suited to the case. The following treatments have proven valuable in many cases:

One of the most common diseases of grown fowls is a cold which sometimes develops into roup. If a watery discharge of the nostrils is noticed, it is evident that the fowl has become too hot and then chilled, or has roosted in a draught. Move to better quarters. Dip the fowl's head in a pint of warm water into which has been put one teaspoonful of creolin, or inject it into the nostrils and roof of mouth with medicine dropper. It is well to place enough permangenate of potash in the drinking water to give it a purple color. This treatment is generally successful. If pus forms in the air passages above the nostrils, open through the face with a sharp knife and after the pus is removed, wash with diluted creolin. Disinfect drinking vessels with a 20 per cent solution of carbolic acid and put permanganate of potash in the drinking water.

Gapes is caused by a small worm that fastens itself to the inside lining of the chick's windpipe. These worms are sneeezd out after they have performed their life's function, being full of eggs, or else are swallowed and passed off with the droppings. The eggs or worms are taken in with food or drink by other chicks. Manure piles, chip yards, damp shady orchards, are all fine places for gape worm propagation; but dry sunshiny yards are unfavorable to them. In this disease, prevention is the most satisfactory way of dealing with it, and can be successfully accomplished. If chicks are not allowed to run on infected ground, they will not have gapes. And if the chicks are kept in a small inclosure, this limited space can be thoroughly disinfected by using one of the coal tar dips. I know this is a sure and satisfactory way to deal with the pest. The chicks can be kept in these coops until they weigh 2 pounds and after that time their trachea is large enough that these worms can not shut off the breathing and therefore little harm can be done. The is no medicine that can be fed a chick to cure the gapes, to my knowledge. The chick swallows medicine down the gullet and the worm is in the trachea. Persons who know how, can remove worms with a blue grass stem or a horse hair very successfully, but as before stated, the prevention is the surest and cheapest way to manage this disease.—Otis Crane, Purdue University.

### Pays to Buy Good Fowls.

It is surprising the judgnent some American citizens will display in attempting to purchase breeding stock. They do not seem to realize or care, for that matter, that foodstuffs are considerably higher now than ever before. Not only this, but that lumber is almost double from what it was a few years ago. It requires lumber for houses, also for shipping crates. All this requires additional expense over prices a few years ago. Consequently prices for good breeding stock must necessarily be quoted somewhat higher as it costs more to produce than formerly, when prices were much lower on almost all commodities. While this is a fact yet some prospective buyers seem to ignore this, and cry high prices if one is asked even living prices for pure bred birds of good strong blood lines.

The feeding stuffs for fowls are quite an item now and unless one is a conservative poultry man the feed bill will soon amount to more than one can possibly get out of the fowls. While this statement is true, the fact still remains that some breeders are pricing their fowls far below the actual cost of producing and holding them to the selling age. For this reason one hears of the numerous poultry concerns going to the wall annually. We are not an advocate of extortionate prices in breeding birds, but we certainly think that a product such as live poultry is worth its first cost. It is not good business management to operate a business of any kind at less than cost of production. It is true, however, that the secret of success in any line of business is in keeping down expenses. Hence it is the poultry raiser's business to keep down current expenses as much as possible in order to be in a position to offer the product to the buying public at a reasonable figure—at a price that will be attractive, yet remunerative for the expense of producing it. At the same time the buying public should be willing to pay the vender a sufficient sum to cover all current expenses of production and a reasonable business profit.

We doubt if there is anything that grinds on a breeder's patience more than to have a customer request a price list of stock and upon receipt of same send a remittance for the price of his cheapest fowls listed and request the order filled with his highest grade specimens. We doubt if there is a breeder living that has been in poultry for any length of time that has not had this experience. This is wrong. The man or woman who does not have any comprehension of the value of well-bred fowls over market quotations had better continue with their mongrels.

There is one feature in keeping pure bred fowls, in which the breeder can accomplish quite a saving, and that is in figuring carefully in foodstuffs. Much wisdom can be displayed in purchasing the less expensive foods. By this we do not mean to invest in the more inferior foods, but in foods that are high in nutritive value at a comparatively less cost. Expensive foods for poultry are undesirable from a remunerative viewpoint. For instance, at present corn is much cheaper per pound than wheat. At the same time corn is higher, or as high at least as wheat in nourishment, but, of course, a change occasionally is necessary. It should be understood that a heavy feeding of corn is one of the bad things many poultry raisers indulge in. It is a well known fact that fowls thrive best on a varied ration.

In handling the feed in a conservative manner the breeder can realize a greater profit from his fowls and at the same time offer them to his customers at a comparatively less price than he could otherwise. Dressed poultry and eggs demand higher prices at present, due to the higher cost of living all along the line, and the purchaser of breeding stock, day old chicks, or hatching eggs, should not expect to obtain the same grade of goods at figures quoted some years back. It has been this demand on the poultry business for cheap stock that has caused the country to be flooded with inferior stock, much to the discouragement of the purchaser. The bargain counter may at times contain bargains, but as a rule purchasers get only what they are paying for, no more or less.

What poultry raiser would go to the trouble and expense of installing trap nests, working year after year in selecting the best fowls for the breeding pen, and to conform with standard qualifications, and then sell the product of years of breeding for but a few cents above the highest market quotations? The haphazard poultry raiser can, of course, make a few dollars from the fact that almost anything that looks like a chicken may be seen in the breeding yards, but the breeder of experience knows the value of his stock and should receive a living price for it. The beginner is wise when he can select a breeder of reputation, small or large, whose flocks does things. Blood lines tell, and the careful breeders of birds will be moneymakers and this is the only kind any beginner should start with, if best results are to be obtained and they must be willing to pay a fair price for the same.

## THE GARDEN

### Cutworms.

Every gardener has had trouble with cutworms, and, as they work under the surface of the soil, they are often not discovered until much damage is done, it is a perplexing problem to know how to control them. Prof. C. P. Gillette, of the Colorado agricultural station, gives the following timely suggestions:

This is the time of year when many worm injuries, and especially to garwor minjuries, and especially to garden plants. Before the ground is planted, probably the best remedy is that of poisoned baits. These baits are simply alfalfa, sweet clover, lawn grass or other green vegetable matter, poisoned freely with paris green or arsenate of lead, and scattered about over the garden in handfuls in the evening. The cutworms come to the surface of the ground during the evening and crawl about in search of food, and, coming upon these poisoned baits feed upon them and are killed.

After the green vegetables have come through the ground there are still two means of control that are available. One is frequent stirring of the surface soil for the purpose of finding the worms and killing them. The other is the use of small cylinders of paper or tin, to be pressed into the soil around the plants for the purpose of excluding the worms. The cylinder should project an inch and a half or two inches above the ground around the plants, and care should be taken that no worms are enclosed in the cylinders. The worms will seldom, however, crawl over these barriers to get at the plants.

While it may be very bad advice much protection to the plants will be afforded if the little weeds are allowed to grow between the rows for a time until the cultivated plants are of sufficient size to resist very largely the cutworm attacks, because the worms feed as freely upon the weeds as upon the cultivated plants if both are growing together.

If the cultivated plants are all that are growing where the cutworms are present, they must necessarily serve as food for the worms unless they are protected in the manner above described.

The moths, or millers, that fly freely to the lights in our homes, and upon the streets in the months of May and June, are most of them the adult form of the cutworm. The moths lay the eggs from which the worms hatch and the worms transform into moths again.

## THE ORCHARD

### Tent Caterpillars.

If a grower is spraying his fruit trees faithfully with arsenate of lead in any form, this will prevent injury from tent caterpillars, or the tents may be reached, at a time when the caterpillars are inside; then burned by a torch on the end of a pole twisted out of their place by means of a wire brush, attached to the end of a long pole. These remedies are effective only when the caterpillars are in the tents, early in the morning, or in stormy, wet weather. A single spraying of arsenate of lead, when caterpillars are observed, would probably stop their depredations.

The forest tent caterpillars can be destroyed when they collect in bunches on the trunks of trees. Prune off and destroy the twigs holding the eggs.

### Sex in Fruits.

The sex-elements are the result of vegetable change. When sex first appeared the individual was hermaphrodite, or bi-sexual, that is, having both sexes in the same organism. In the physiological evolution the sexes are opposed to each other, the female sex elements are developed from vegetative changes within the organism, and the male sex-elements from dissolutive changes. It is impossible for these opposed changes to take place simultaneously, at least in equal degree. The sexes develop alternately, the individual being at one time essentially male, and at another time essentially female. In this way self-fertilization is prohibited in most plants by the alternate maturing of the sexual organs.

The pistil or female organ often refuses to accept the pollen from the same plant, that is, the pollen is impotent upon its own sisterhood of pistils. Now, this is known as self-sterility, which is the cause of many varieties of apples, pears and nat plums failing to set fruit even when there is an abundance of bloom. This mostly occurs with isolated trees, but even whole blocks of trees of one variety partially fail from this cause. If a parent tree is self-sterile or partially so, all buds, or scions taken from this tree will be equally affected because each bud, or graft, is only a duplicate or the original tree. The remedy is to avoid unmixed planting, that is, plant several varieties together, in order to insure cross pollinization. As a rule, the best bearing trees, and the most profitable ones are always found in mixed orchards. Without intelligent, mixed planting, unfruitful and unprofitable orchards are likely to follow. An orchard may become unproductive from other causes than sterility.

Seminal exhaustion is the principal cause of many fruit failures, as fruit production is a sexual act, therefore trees, bushes and vines have the same passion for breeding through the seed as do animals and unless restrained will fruit themselves into impotence. Seminal exhaustion takes place in a tree or plant just the same as it does in an, animal by excessive breeding. For this reason we prune our trees, bushes and vines. If no pruning is done, too many buds set and the tree, bush or vine can not impart a strong life force to so much pollen. The development of fruit is governed by the life force of the pollen or male germ to a great an extent as that of the female. We have examples of this when the trees are literally covered with bloom, the life force is so weakened by pollen exhaustion that nearly all the fruit drops off immature, and when it comes we have but little fruit of poor quality.

What the orchardist needs is few varieties, and these more productive. All varieties of fruits can be made more productive by breeding into the plant a stronger vascular fruit producing organism by growth under favorable environments. Fertilization (enriching the soil), cultivation and climatic conditions are a part of the environments, and by a continual selection of the heaviest fruiters to propagate from. Scions taken from bearing trees strong in their fruit-producing organism bear fruit earlier and more regularly than scions taken from nursery stock that have never fruited.

A pedigreed tree, bush or vine is the result of skillful breeding, and possesses the best characteristics of the variety, having been developed by cultivation, selection and restriction through a long series of years. In pruning a tree or vine we restrict the fruitage, which strengthens its seed and fruit producing organs. Good qualities are accumulated by continual selection of those showing the greatest improvement to propagate from. Trees propagated by nurserymen's methods taking scions from non-bearing wood produce trees that are shy bearers, and a long time before they come into bearing. They are strong only in the wood producing system, their fruit producing organism having never been developed.—Charles E. Smith in Farmers' Guide.

**Spain has 44 beet sugar factories**

**Argentina is calling for supplies mules.**

## THE "BLUES"

### A Lady Finds Help from Simple Food.

Civilization brings blessings and also responsibilities.

The more highly organized we become the more need there is for regularity and natural simplicity in the food we eat.

The laws of body nutrition should be carefully obeyed, and the finer more highly developed brain and nervous system not hampered by a complicated, unwholesome dietary.

A lady of high nervous tension says:

"For fifteen years I was a sufferer from dyspepsia. I confess that an improperly regulated diet was the chief cause of my suffering. Finally, nothing that I ate seemed to agree with my stomach, and life, at times, did not seem worth living.

"I began to take a pessimistic view of everything and see life through dark blue glass, so to speak. My head became affected with a heavy creeping sensation and I feared paralysis.

"Palpitation of the heart caused me to fear that I might die suddenly. Two years ago, hearing Grape-Nuts so highly spoken of by some estimable friends of mine, I determined to try it.

"The change in my condition was little less than miraculous. In a short time the palpitation, bad feeling in head and body began to disappear and the improvement has continued until at the present time I find myself in better health than I have ever enjoyed.

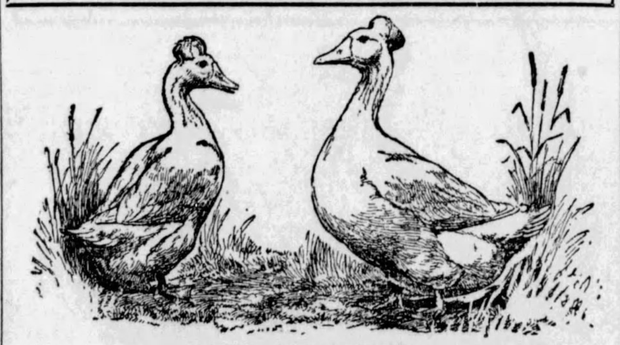
"My weight has increased 20 lbs. in the last year and life looks bright and sunny to me as it did when I was a child."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a Reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**

## SOME INTERESTING DUCKS



CRESTED WHITE DUCKS.

This is an old variety that is losing its place as a general purpose duck. It is nearly the same shape as the Pekin, and averages about one pound less in weight. Its plumage is pure white and the legs and bill are orange yellow. The distinguishing feature of this variety is a large crest of feathers set firmly on the top of the head. Crested ducks are not bred very extensively. Their breeding and raising is restricted chiefly for exhibition only. Although good layers and splendid growers, the relatively higher price of breeding stock forbids their use on commercial duck farms, where other varieties may be purchased at less cost

# BANKERS GLAD OF GOV'T HELP

## Fifty of Them Confer With Secretary of Treasury About Fund Plan.

Washington, August 8.—Fifty bankers from the large cities of the central west conferred today with Secretary McAdoo and Assistant Secretary John Skelton Williams, regarding the distribution of that section's share of the $50,000,000 of treasury funds about to be deposited in banks by the government for the movement of crops.

With a tentative decision reached to place $25,000,000 in the south to assist in moving and marketing cotton and other crops, the principal question discussed today was the division of the remainder between the middle and far west. The bankers generally, it was stated, were enthusiastic over the prospect of government assistance.

Secretary McAdoo originally announced that the deposits would range between $25,000,000 and $50,000,000, but it now seems practically certain that he will put out the entire $50,000,000, because of the unanimity of opinion among bankers in the crop-moving sections that the funds would materially aid in averting or at least diminishing the stringency characteristic of the fall.

Secretary McAdoo made it clear to the bankers today that, while he felt compelled to deposit the money in the large centers in the agricultural belts, he would insist that the big banks receiving the funds should pass them along to the smaller or country banks at reasonable rates of interest. The treasury department is powerless to name the rate of interest, but the condition of reasonableness will be imposed.

## GEN. GRANT LEAVES $100,000

New York, August 8.—Wallace S. Fraser, deputy state comptroller, reported today that the entire personal estate of Major General Frederick Dent Grant was appraised under the inheritance tax law at $100,000.

General Grant died April 11, 1912. His widow, Ida Honore Grant, is sole beneficiary and executrix. His two offspring, General Grant said in his will, were provided for by his mother.


# RESINOL CURED AWFUL PIMPLES

**Whole Face Covered, Now Clear.**

Brooklyn, N. Y.—"I was troubled with two or three pimples coming out on my chin. In a week or so my whole face was covered with them. Friends advised me to use different lotions and salves. I tried them, but they did me little good, if any. I finally washed the pimples with Resinol Soap and applied Resinol Ointment before going to bed. In the morning I found the swelling going down, and the inflammation gone from the pimples. I tried this treatment for about a week, and found that most of the pimples had disappeared. I kept the treatment up for about a month, and then my face was clear of all pimples. I have used Resinol Soap since, and find that the pimples do not come back." (Signed) Walter A. Stenstrum, 54 Willoughby Ave., Oct. 9, 1912.

Resinol positively stops itching instantly and speedily heals eczema, and other skin humors, dandruff, sores, burns and piles. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by every druggist. Trial free. Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.


## New Envoy to China Is Oriental Expert

Washington, August 9.—Paul Samuel Reinsch, the new minister to China, is a professor of political science in the University of Wisconsin, Madison. He is an authority on oriental affairs, and his writings on those subjects have been translated into Chinese, Japanese, Spanish and German. Among his writings are World Politics at the End of the Nineteenth Century as Influenced by the Oriental Situation, 1900; Intellectual Currents in the Far East, 1911; International Unions, 1911, and The New South America, 1912.

He was born in Milwaukee, Wis., on June 10, 1869. He was educated in the University of Berlin, at Rome and at Paris. He was a delegate to the third Panama-American conference, Rio Janeiro, 1906, and to the fourth conference in Buenos Aires, 1910. He was the delegate also to the first Panama American Scientific Congress in Santiago, in 1909.

### TEN BABY BUFFALOES

**Washington, August 8.—Ten baby buffaloes have been born to the government herd on the Wichita national forest and game refuge near Lawton, Okla., advices to the forest service from the game warden in charge announced today. The new arrivals bring the herd up to a total of 48 head, 27 of which are bulls and 21 are cows. The herd is reported to be in excellent condition and now numbers nearly four times as many animals as it did when turned over to the government six years ago.**

## FOUR KILLED, 5 FATALLY HURT

### Motor Hand-Car Crashes Into Freight Train.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., August 8.—Speeding 40 miles an hour a motor hand car, laden with track laborers, crashed into a freight train on the central New England Railroad, near Pleasant Valley today. Four were killed outright and five were mortally injured.

# BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

**The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.**

**Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

**5967—Ladies' Dress.**

This dress can be used for morning or afternoon wear. It can be made with either the high or low neck. It closes at left side of the front and the skirt is a four gored model. The pattern, 5967, is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6 1-4 yards of 36-inch material with 1-2 inch contrasting goods.

**6323—Ladies' Shirt-Waist.**

This tucked shirt waist is just the thing for business wear. The high or low collar can be used and with the long or short sleeves. The pattern, 6323, is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 3-4 yards of 36-inch material.

**6227—Draped Three-Gore Skirt.**

The draped skirt is worn by everybody. This skirt has three gores and closes at the side of the front, where slightly draped. In the back there is a wide panel in box pleat effect. The skirt pattern, 6227, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3 1-8 yards of 44-inch material.

**4682—Ladies' Dressing Sack.**

This dressing sack can be made with either the straight or pointed fronts and with long or elbow sleeves. Any of the wash materials can be used to make this sack. The pattern, 4682, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 1-4 yards of 44-inch material, 3 yards of insertion and 3 1-4 yards of edging.

**6038—Boys' Suit.**

This pretty suit has a very deep yoke in front and back, a wide sailor collar and a sleeve with a pleat down the outside. The blouse slips on over the head and may have tucks down the front or not, as desired. The trousers are gathered at the knee. Poplin, serge, linen, heavy gingham and similar materials are used in making these suits. The suit pattern, 6038, is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 3 1-4 yards of 36-inch material.

**6339—Girl's Dress.**

This dress closes at the front and is made with a two-piece skirt. Linen, serge or poplin can be used to make this dress. The pattern, 6339, is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 years requires 2 1-2 yards of 36-inch material with 1-8 inch of ribbon for the belt.

The French army has developed a system of kites to lift a man into the air when the wind is too strong to use dirigible balloons or aeroplanes.

### HOW TO MAKE A PETTICOAT

Do you know how to make a petticoat? If not, you can learn easily by securing a copy of "Every Woman Her Own Dressmaker." Don't miss the opportunity that is offered to every purchaser of a Blade pattern. The regular published price of this book is 25 cents, but if you buy a Blade pattern you can get the book for five 1-cent stamps. Save your certificate and get a book that no woman should be without.

# U. S. TRADE HAS SET NEW RECORD

## Figures for Last Fiscal Year Show It to Be $4,275,000,000.

Washington, August 7.—The trade of the United States in the last fiscal year was greater than in any previous year. Figures just completed show that it was $4,275,000,000, greater by $421,000,000 than last year's record of exports and imports. The balance in favor of the country this year was $653,000,000. The exports exceeded those of 1912 by $261,500,000 while the imports increased b yonly $159,700,000.

The greatest gain in exports was in manufactures ready for consumption in which class there was an increase of $105,000,000 over 1912. In manufactures for further use in manufacturing there was an increase of more than $60,000,000. The increase in foodstuffs was only a little more than $1,500,000.

Most of the imports were from the United Kingdom, which furnished $296,000,000, while Germany came next with $189,000,00, next France with $137,000,00, Cuba with $126,000,000, Canada with $121,000,000, Brazil with $120,000,000 and Japan with $92,000,000. Most of the exports went to the United Kingdom, which took goods worth 597,000,000; Canada, $415,000,000; Germany, $332,000,000; France, $146,000,000; Netherlands, $126,000,000, and Italy, $76,000,000.

## THEY STOLE A BRICK HOUSE

### Negroes to Be Sentenced for Carrying It Away.

Washington, August 6.—Rivaling the enterprising thief who purloined a red hot stove, Samuel Jefferson and David price, negroes, will be sentenced Friday for carrying off a brick house. The men pleaded guilty in police court, but on the motion of their attorney sentence was deferred.

Jefferson and Price did not carry the structure off in its entirety, but took it by piecemeal. The building, the property of Silas S. Daish, had been a brick residence, but had been torn down to make way for a more imposing dwelling. The materials appealed to the two negroes, who industriously joined in making way with them. When the police rounded them up they made no denial. In police court, because of their open confession, a charge of grand larceny was changed to one of lesser gravity.

## PRINCE OF MONACO IS COMING

### Ruler of Eight-Mile Country Is to Visit U. S.

Washington, August 8.—Prince Albert of Monaco, noted for his interest in scientific studies as well as for the fact that he rules over an independent territory on the Mediterranean only eight square miles in area, has informed the state department that he expects to visit the United States early next year.

A letter from Dr. G. Richard, who signs himself "director of the scientific cabinet of his serene highness," stated that the prince would like to study the workings of the weather bureau here. He will be notified that this government will be pleased to open wide to him the doors of the bureau.

## ONLY $60 A YEAR FOR "WIRES"

### Senators Are Likely to Have Allowance Cut Down.

Washington, August 8.—Hereafter senators must get along with only $60 a year for telegrams under the terms of a resolution introduced by Senator Shafroth, of Colorado. Recently Senator Bristow charged on the floor that Senator Ashurst had spent $100 a day at times in telegraphing in regard to grave political matters. The charges were denied.

The senate contingent committee of which Senator Shafroth is a member, has been investigating the use or abuse of the telegraph privileges by senators.

## McADOO IS BUTTERMILK FIEND

### Scorns Wilson's Orange Drink and Bryan's Grape Juice.

Washington, August 7.—The Wilson administration just cannot agree on the subject of drink. Further disruption came to light today with the discovery that William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury, is a buttermilk "fiend." William J. Bryan, secretary of state, insists on grape juice. President Wilson drinks orange juice.

Mr. McAdoo casts these two beverages aside with scorn, and twice every day his doortender brings a glass of fresh buttermilk to the secretary's private office.

**We Pay Postage**

**Only 69c** for this **98c Value**

**New Fall Waist**

The very latest autumn style. This beautiful waist is merely one of the extraordinary values shown in our **Fall Bargain Flyer No. 1.** Send for it. Get your name on our list and receive our special bargain bulletins every few weeks. Don't delay. Write today. Charming new model waist made of fine sheer voile. Has very latest sailor collar, edged with pure Val. lace and one row of fillet lace insertion entirely around. Finished at neck with chic black silk velvet bow with mercerized knot. Trimmed down front with shirring of Val. lace, several rows of neat tucks and four large pearl buttons. Eight rows of neat tucks in back. Latest style sleeves neatly tucked; deep cuffs prettily edged with Val. lace and trimmed with two rows fillet lace insertion. Size 32 to 44 inch bust measure. White only. **Order by No. 2212A96.** Regular 98c value. **Special price only 69c.** Your money back if not satisfied.

**Other Bargains—Read!**

$2.98 Pure Irish Linen Waist for **$1.99**; $1.48 Stylish Leather Handbag, **96c**; $7.35 Parlor Table **$5.75**; $3.35 Washing Machine cut to **$2.98**; Bissell Carpet Sweeper, formerly $4.25, **now $3.00** for this sale, and thousands of others. Let us prove these actual money-savings. Write at once. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or your money back, including any transportation charges you may have paid. For 77 years—since 1837—Walker's has been famous as the *Quality Mail-Order House.*

**FREE Fall Bargain Flyer No. 1** and Big 500-page Catalog of 10,000 wonderful offers, like the few mentioned above. Everything for the home and family at amazing direct prices. Other big bargains coming. Get your name on our mailing list.

**W. & H. WALKER, 509Z Herr's Island, Pittsburgh, Pa.**


# ECZEMA SPREAD ALL OVER BODY

## Began on Cheeks With Pimples. Itched Badly. Caused Disfigurement. Had to Put Mittens on Him. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Eczema Left Him.

Roxbury, Ohio. — "When my little boy was two weeks old he began breaking out on his cheeks. The eczema began just with pimples and they seemed to itch so badly he would scratch his face and cause a matter to run. Wherever that matter would touch, it would cause another pimple until it spread all over his body. It caused disfigurement while it lasted. He had fifteen places on one arm and his head had several. The deepest places on his cheeks were as large as a silver dollar on each side. He was so restless at night we had to put mittens on him to keep him from scratching them with his finger nails. He could not sleep because I put those mittens on which would not allow him to scratch and then he would wake up and be cross. If he got a little too warm at night it seemed to hurt badly.

"We tried a treatment and he didn't get any better. He had the eczema about three weeks when we began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bathed him at night with the Cuticura Soap and spread the Cuticura Ointment on and the eczema left." (Signed) Mrs. John White, Mar. 19, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Sold everywhere. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book on the skin and scalp. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

# U. S. SENATOR IS DEAD

## Joseph F. Johnston, of Alabama, Had Pneumonia.

Washington, August 8.—Senator Joseph F. Johnston, of Birmingham, Ala., died at his apartments here this morning, shortly before 9 o'clock. Senator Johnston had been in poor health and had not attended sessions of the senate for a week. He had been confined to his apartment most of the time, but his trouble was not diagnosed as pneumonia until a few days ago. Although the senator's son, Forney Johnston, had been summoned from Birmingham, it was believed last night that the senator was not in any immediate danger.

Senator Johnston was 70 years old, had served through the war between the states in the confederate army, was governor of Alabama for two terms and had been a member of the senate since 1907. He was unanimously elected to succeed the late Senator Pettus. He was re-elected in 1909.

# BIG CROP OF WHEAT AND CORN

Washington, August 8.—The government's August grain report, eagerly awaited because of the reported serious damage to corn from drought and other conditions, was issued at 2:15 p. m. today. It shows the condition of the principal crops on August 1 and estimates the yield and production of each as follows:

Corn—Condition, 75.8 per cent of a normal; indicated yield, 25.0 bushels per acre; estimated production, 2,672,-900,000 bushels.

Winter wheat—Preliminary estimate of yield, 16.5 of total production, 511,-000,000; quality, 93.7 per cent.

Spring wheat—Condition, 74.1; yield, 12.5; production, 233,000,000.

All wheat—Yield, 15.0; production, 744,00,000. Oats condition, 73.1; yield, 26.8; production, 1,038,000. Oats remaining on farms August first, 103,900,000 bushels, compared with 34,872,000 bushels last year, and 67.783,000 bushels in 1911.

Barley—Condition, 74.9; yield, 23.1; production 168,000,000.

Rye—Acreage, 2,134,000; preliminary estimate of yield, 16.3; of production, 35,000,000; quality, 94.

Buckwheat—Condition, 85.5; acreage, 841,000; yield, 20.1; production, 17,000,000.

White potatoes—Condition, 78.0; yield, 92.0; production, 339,000,000.

Tobacco—Condition, 78.3; yield, 8.3; production, 896,000,000.

Flax—Condition, 77.4; yield, 8.3; production, 20,000,000.

Rice—Condition, 88.7; yield, 33.1; production, 27,000,000.

Hay—Condition, 81.8; yield, 1.33; acreage, 48,293,000; production, 64,000,000.

Apples—Condition, 52.2.

## MAY CUT WIRE RATES

### Commission Considers High Phone and Telegraph Tolls.

Washington, July 8.—The telegraph and telephone companies will be the next public utility corporations to feel the hand of the interstate commerce commission. It is probable they will be ordered materially to reduce their rates.

The members of the commission have been giving some time to the discussion of rates charged by these companies, especially by the American Telegraph and Telephone Co. It has been brought to the attention of the commission that this company has been able to increase its earnings substantially by abolishing branch telegraph offices at various points and compelling its patrons to telephone their messages to a central telegraph office.

## NON-MILITANTS SEE ASQUITH

### Suffragettes, However, Find Premier Is Not for Them.

By the Associated Press.

London, August 8.—Premier Asquith discussed woman suffrage today with Mrs. Millicent Fawcett, president of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies, and her non-militant colleagues. They met him in his official residence and urged him to bring in a government measure bestowing the franchise on women.

The premier complimented his visitors on their constitutional methods which, he said, were "a welcome contrast to the criminal proceedings" of the militant suffragettes. He, however, frankly declared that he had undergone no change of heart in the matter.

"The final word on woman suffrage," said Mr. Asquith, "rests with the people of the United Kingdom. If the women are able to convince the people that such a change is desirable and beneficial, no combination in the world can prevent the attainment of their object."

# SAW UNION RULE IN WHITE HOUSE

## Attorney for Manufacturers Predicted Union Label on Administration.

Washington, August 6.—From the files of the National Association of Manufacturers yesterday came the details of legislative activities of the widest range, extending from the home districts of members of Congress throughout the country to the White House and the Capital.

While the Senate lobby investigators pursued their probe by an examination of former Senator Joseph B. Foraker, of Ohio, the House committee got under way and placed in the record a hundred letters from the files of James A. Emery, chief counsel for the National Association of Manufacturers.

From attempts to influence the selection of the labor and judiciary committee of the House, the discussions of the possibilities of coupling currency legislation with the tariff bill at the present session of Congress, from conversations with Majority Leader Oscar Underwood, of the House, to letters and telegrams to President Wilson and Taft, the correspondence covered every field of public policy and legislative practice.

**Delve Into Feud With Labor.**

Frankly and quietly, Emery, on the stand, acknowledged that he had recommended a contribution of $500 to oppose Representative Buchanan, of Illinois, for re-election, or told of personal interviews with leaders and members of Congress in his attempt to influence the naming of committees or to prevent the enactment of legislation urged by organize labor.

The correspondence suggested a bitter feud between the National Association of Manufacturers and the American Federation of Labor in an attempt to secure control of the legislative agencies of the government.

Discussing the recent sundry civil bill with its provision prohibiting the expenditure of certain funds for the prosecution of farmers' and labor unions under the Sherman law, Emery wrote to President John Kirby, Jr., of the association, March 7, 1913, after President Taft had vetoed the bill:

"I want to emphasize as hard as I can the importance of lining up for a tremendous demonstration when this bill reaches President Wilson, as it undoubtedly will, with the same provision in it.

**Attack on Gompers.**

"I note, by the way, your reference to a letter from C. W. (Post) on the question of a protest over the appointment of Wilson (Secretary of Labor). A protest on this subject is mere waste of breath, and on the whole I am inclined to believe that the whole purpose of this department will be shown up quicker with the unions in control of it than in any other way.

"Gompers will run it characteristically with a high hand, and if the whole thing does not smell to heaven within a year I shall be very much astonished. By that time Democratic simplicity will probably mean a union label on the White House stationery and the President conferring with the waiters' union over the appointment of his steward."

**Denies Taft Credit.**

In this same letter Emery advised Kirby, "If you have any idea that Taft would have vetoed this bill of his own notion get over it. A list of public men who had 'pie' in this $113,000,000 appropriation bill in-

**Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.**

## HE'S PUSHING CIVIL SERVICE

### Bryan to Have Exams for Diplomatic Secretaryships.

Washington, August 8.—Secretary Bryan's announcement that an examination for diplomatic secretaryships will be held here September 22, is taken to indicate his purpose to continue civil service principles in the state department. Already about 40 candidates have signified their intention of taking the examinations which will be conducted by a board designated by the President.

Hitherto this board has consisted of the assistant secretary of state, the solicitor of the state department, the chief of the diplomatic bureau, the chief of the bureau of appointments of the state department and the chief examiner of the civil service commission.

The names of the successful candidates will be placed on an eligible list from which appointments for embassy and legation secretaryships will be made. Not all of the vacancies will be filled directly from this list, as many will be filled by transfer.

A civil service examination of candidates for consular appointments will be held in the near future, but the date has not yet been determined.

## Colorado's Governor Host to Governors

Colorado Springs, Colo., August 9.—The conference of governors will be held here this year on August 28. Governor Elias M. Ammons of this state is preparing to act as host to representatives of all the other states in the Union. Such topics as Panama Canal tolls, the Mexican situation, interstate traffic, commission form of government, good roads and railroad taxation will be discussed.

# The Secret of Lonesome Cove

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

At that I recovered some decency of manner. "Forgive a hermit," I said, "who doesn't see enough people to keep him civilized. The daub doesn't matter."

She leaned over from the saddle to examine the picture. "Oh, but it isn't a daub!" she protested. "I—I know a little about pictures. It's very interesting and curious. But why do you paint it on copper?"

I explained.

"Oh!" she said. "I should like to see your prints!"

"Nothing easier," said I "My shack is just over the hill."

"And there is a Mrs.—"her eyes suggested that I fill the blank.

"Sedgwick?" I finished. "No. There is no one but my aged and highly respectable Chinaman to play propriety. But in the case of a studio, les convenances are not so rigid but that one may look at pictures unchaperoned."

"I'm afraid it wouldn't do," she answered, smiling. "No, I'll have to wait until—" A shadow passed over her face. "I'm afraid I'll have to give it up."

Chance settled that point then and there. As she finished, she was in my arms. The girth had loosened, and the saddle had turned with her. I had barely time to twist her foot from the stirrup when the brute of a horse bolted. As it was, her ankle got a bit of a wrench. She turned quite white, and cried out a little. In a moment she was herself again.

"King Cole has been acting badly all day," she said. "I shall have a time catching him." She limped forward a few steps.

"Here, that won't do!" said I. "Let me."

"You couldn't get near him—though, perhaps, if you had some salt—"

"I can get some at my place," said I, gathering up my things. "Your horse is headed that way. You'd better come along and rest there while Ching Lung and I round up your mount."

(Comment by C. K.: Here follows more talk, showing how young people imperceptibly and unconsciously cement an acquaintance; but not one word upon the vital point of how far the horse seemed to have come, whether he was ridden out, or fresh, etc.)

At the bungalow I called Ching, and we set out with a supply of salt. King Cole (Comment by C. K.: probably a dead-black horse) was coy for a time, before he succumbed to temptation. On my return I found my visitor in the studio. She had said that she knew a little about pictures. She knew more than a little, a good deal, in fact, and talked most intelligently about them. I don't say this simply because she tried, before she went, to buy some of mine. When I declined to sell she seemed put out.

"But surely these prints of yours aren't the work of an amateur," she said. 'You sell?"

"Oh, yes, I sell—when I can. But I don't sell without a good bit of bargaining; particularly when I suspect my purchaser of wishing to make amends by a purchase."

"It isn't that at all," she said earnestly. "I want the pictures for themselves."

"Call this a preliminary then, and come back when you have more time."

She shook her head, and there was a shadow over the brightness of her face. "I'm afraid not," she said. "But I have enjoyed talking again with some one who knows and loves the best in art. After all," she added with a note of determination, almost of defiance, "there is no reason why I shouldn't sometime."

"Then I may look for you again?" I asked.

She nodded as she moved out across the porch. If you'll promise to sell me any print I may choose. Good-bye. And thank you so much, Mr. Sedgwick!"

She held out her hand. It was a hand for a sculptor to model, as beautiful and full of character as her face. (Comment by C. K.: Bosh!) Afterward I remembered that never again in our friendship did I see it ungloved. (Comment by C. K.: "Bosh" retracted. Some observation in that!)

"Au revoir, then," I said; "but you have the advantage of me, you see. I don't know what to call you at all."

She hesitated; then, with a little soft quiver of her eyelids, which I afterward learned to identify as an evidence of amusement, said, "Daw is a nice name, don't you think?" (Comment by C. K.: False name, of course; but highly probable first name is Marjorie.) "By the way, what time is it?"

"Quarter to five, Miss Daw."

She smiled at the name. "King Cole will have to do his best, if I am to be back for dinner. Good-by." (Comment by C. K.: Good! The place where she is staying is a good way off, assuming a seven-thirty dinner-hour; say twelve to fifteen miles.

That was the first of many visits, of days that grew in radiance for me. It isn't necessary for me to tell you, Kent, how in our talks I came to divine in her a spirit as wistful and pure as her face. You do not want a love story from me; yet that is what it was for me almost from the first. Not openly, though. There was that about her which held me at arm's length; the mystery of her, her quickly given trust in me, a certain strained look that came into her face, like the startled attention of the wild thing poised for flight, whenever I touched upon the personal note. Not that I ever questioned her. That was the understanding between us; that I should leave to her incognita without effort to penetrate it.

While I talked I sketched her and studied her. Young as she seemed she had been much about the world, knew her Europe, had met and talked with men of many pursuits, and had taken from all sources tribute for her mind and color for her imagination. She had read widely, too, and had an individual habit of thought. Combined with all her cosmopolitanism was a quaint and profound purity of standards. I remember her saying once—it was one of her rare flashes of self-revelation—"I am an anomaly and an anachronism, a Puritan in modern society." After her first visit she did not ride on her horse; but came across lots and through the side hedge, swinging down the hillside yonder with her light dipping stride that always recalled to me the swoop of a swallow her gloved hands usually holding a slender stick.

All those sketches that you saw were but studies for a more serious attempt to catch and fix her personality. (Comment by C. K.: Couldn't he have given me in two words her height and approximate weight?) I did it in pastel, and, if I missed something of her tender and changeful coloring, I at least caught the ineffable wistfulness of her expression, the look of one hoping against hope for an unconfessed happiness. Probably I had put more of myself into it than I had meant. A man is likely to when he paints with his heart as well as with his brain and hand. When it was done I made a little frame for it, and lettered on the frame this line:

"And her eyes dreamed against a distant goal."

It was the next day that she read the line. I saw the color die from her face and flood back again.

"Why did you set that line there?" she breathed, her eyes fixed on me with a strange expression. (Comment by C. K.: Rosetti again. The dead woman of the beach quoted "The House of Life," also.)

"Why not?" I asked. "It seems to express something in you which I have tried to embody in the picture. Don't you like it?"

She repeated the line softly, making pure music of it. "I love it," she said.

At that, I spoke as it is given man to speak to the one woman in the world when he has found her. She listened, with her eyes on the pictured face. But when I said to her, "You, who have all my heart, and whose name, even, I have not—is there no word for me," she rose, and threw out her hands in a gesture that sent a chill through me.

"Oh, no! No!" she cried vehemently. "Nothing—except goodby. Oh, why did you speak?"

I stood and watched her go. At the end of the garden walk she stooped and picked a rose with her gloved fingers, and as she disappeared in the thicket at the top of the hill I thought she half turned to look. That was five interminable days ago. I have not seen her since. I feel it is her will that I shall never see her again. And I must! You understand, Kent, you must find her!

I forgot to tell you that when I was sketching her I asked if she could bring something pink to wear, preferably coral. She came the next time with a string of the most beautiful rose-topazes I have ever seen, set in a most curious old gold design. It was that necklace and none other that the woman with the bundle wore, half concealed, when she came here.

Today—it is yesterday really, since I am finishing this at 3 a. m.—the messenger boy brought me a telegram. It was from my love. It had been sent from Boston, and it read:

"Destroy the picture, for my sake. It tells too much of both of us."

The message was unsigned. I have destroyed the picture. Help me!

F. S.

### CHAPTER IV.

### An Inquiry.

"Am I running a Strangers' Rest here? Francis Sedgwick asked of himself when he emerged upon his porch the morning after Kent's visit.

The occasion of this query was a man stretched flat on the lawn, with his feet propped up comfortably against the stone wall. In this recumbent posture he was achieving the somewhat delicate feat of smoking a long, thin clay pipe. Except for this plebian touch he was of the most unimpeachable elegance. His white serge suit was freshly pressed. His lavender silk hose, descending without a wrinkle under his buckskin shoes, accorded with a lavender silk tie and lavender striped shirt. A soft white hat covered his eyes against the sun glare. To put a point to this foppishness, a narrow silken ribbon, also pure white, depending from his lapel buttonhole, suggested an eye-glass in his pocket.

Sedgwick, who had risen late, having returned to his house at daybreak after delivering his manuscript at Kent's hotel, regarded this sartorial marvel with a doubt as to whether it might not be a figment of latent dreams. Making a detour across the grass, he attained to a side view of the interloper's face. It repaid the trouble. It was a remarkable face, both in contour and in coloring. From chin to cheek, the skin was white, with a tint of blue showing beneath; but the central parts of the face were bronzed. The jaw was long, lean and bony. The chek-bones were high; the mouth was large, fine-cut, and firm; the nose solid, set like a rock.

At the sound of a footstep, the man pushed his hat downward, revealing a knobby forehead and half-closed eyes in which there was a touch of somberness, of brooding. The artist remembered having seen that type of physiognomy on the Venetian coins of the sixteenth century, the likenesses in bronze, of men who were of iron and gold—scholars, rulers and poets. The eyes of the still face opened wide and fixed themselves on Sedgwick, and the expression of melancholy vanished.

"Good morning," said the artist, and then all but recoiled from the voice that replied, so harsh and raucous it was.

"You rise late," it said.

"I hear your opinion on it," retorted Sedgwick, a bit nettled. "Am I to infer that you have been waiting for me?"

"You wouldn't go far wrong."

"And what can I do for you—before you leave?" said Sedgwick significantly.

"Take a little walk with me presently," said the man in another voice, brushing the hat clear of his face.

"Kent!" exclaimed the artist.

"Well, you appear surprised. What kind of an artist are you, not to recognize a man simply because he shaves his beard and affects a false voice?"

"But you're so completely changed. And why this disguise?"

"Disguise?" returned the other, astonished in his turn. "I'm not in disguise."

"Your clothes. They're—well, except for being offensive, I'd call them foppish."

"Not at all!" protested the other warmly. "Just because I'm a scientific man, is it to be assumed that I ought to be a frump? I'm fond of good clothes; I can afford good clothes; I wear good clothes. It's a hobby of mine; but I deny that it is a weakness."

"Of course not," assented the other, somewhat amused. "By the way, though, your socks and tie don't match."

"They do, absolutely," replied the other with asperity.

"Perhaps in fact; but not in effect. In matching smooth silk with ribbed silk, you should get the latter one shade lighter."

"Is that so?" said Kent with interest. "You've told me something I never knew. I'll remember that. Now I'll trouble you to tell me some more things."

"While taking that walk you spoke of?"

"That comes later. I've read your story."

"Already?"

"Already! Do you know it's 10 o'clock? However, it's a good story."

"Thank you."

"As a story. As information, it leaves out most of the important points."

"Thank you again."

"You're welcome. Color, size, and trappings of the horse?"

"I didn't notice particularly. Black, I think; yes, certainly, black. Rather a large horse. That's all I can tell you."

"Humph! Color, size, and trappings of the rider?"

"Reddish brown hair with a gloss like a butterfly's wing," said the artist with enthusiasm; "deep hazel eyes; clear sun-browned skin; tall—I should say quite tall—but so—so feminine that you wouldn't realize her tallness. She was dressed in a light brown riding costume, with a toque hat, very simple, tan gauntlets, and tan boots; that is, the first time I saw her. The next time—"

"Hold on! A dressmaker's catalogue is no good to me. I couldn't remember it all. Was she in riding clothes on any of her later visits?"

"No."

"Any scars or marks?"

"Certainly not!"

"That's a pity; although you seem to think otherwise. Age?"

"We—all, twenty, perhaps."

"Add five. Say twenty-five."

"What for?" demanded Sedgwick indignantly.

"I'm allowing for the discount of romance. Did you notice her boots?"

"Not particularly; except that she was always spick and span from head to foot."

"Humph! Was it pretty warm the last week she called on you?"

"Piping!"

"Did she show it?"

"Never a bit. Always looked fresh as a flower."

"Then, although she came far, she didn't walk far to get here. There's a road back of the hill yonder, and a little copse in an open field where a motor car has stood. I should say that she had driven herself there and come across the hill to you."

"Could we track the car?" asked Sedgwick eagerly.

"No farther than the main road. What is the latest she ever left here, when she arrived afoot?"

"Once she stayed till half past six. I begged her to stay and dine; but she drew into herself at the mere suggestion."

To Be Continued.

A ditch 11 miles long and from 85 to 100 feet wide, has been completed in Clay county, South Dakota. It will drain nearly 7,000 acres of valuable lands. About one million, seven hundred thousand cubic yards of earth were removed.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Slit trousers will not be absolutely new. We have seen that kind.

Wars make history, but geography is the chief aim of most of them.

Down in Mexico it isn't safe for a man to walk with his back behind him.

Ninety-nine times out of a possible hundred a red shirt will hit the bull's eye.

Kleptomaniacs have no sense of humor. They take everything seriously.

Agriculture is neglected in Mexico. Meanwhile no swords are being beaten into plowshares.

But for the onions that are consumed one-half the world would have no idea how the other half lives.

How is a man with a corn on one foot and a bunion on the other going to put his best foot forward?

A woman's idea is that every man with a red face has been drinking something stronger than grape juice.

So far as known Edward Payson Weston has no disease that the family doctor could attribute to sedentary habits.

Castro says he is a "slave to honor and duty." With a little imagination one can almost hear the clank of his chains.

What has become of the old-fashioned, eight-horsepower mustard plaster?

Always tell the doctor what you do. Then he will reciprocate by making out a little list of dont's for you.

The feet of English women are said to be growing larger. But no doubt they will be able to find use for them.

The Mexican dog must have been created after the available supply of hair had been used to cover the dachshund.

Vincent Astor's mother doesn't want him to farm. Maybe she is afraid he will be bitten by a ferocious ewe lamb.

The doctor's certificate is all right as far as it goes, but to be a success marriage will have to have Cupid's O. K.

According to a Babylonian tablet the world was made by a woman. That may explain why it is not perfectly round.

A Baltimore woman chased the thief who stole her husband's trousers twenty blocks and caught him. Votes for women!

Walker Weston doesn't use tobacco. He never would have gotten anywhere had he stopped every fifteen minutes to roll a cigarette.

The girl on the rear seat of a motorcycle doesn't know where she is going, but she is in a position to realize that she is on her way.

Kansas women have started a crusade against the big Sunday dinner. That means brighter Monday mornings in the Sunflower State.

A woman's debating club has declared that a tobacco-chewing man a greater nuisance than a scolding woman. But he is not as noisy.

When you fail some good friend always comes along and tells you that he thought you were pursuing the wrong course, but he didn't like to say anything about it.

With modern improvements new tricks must be learned. We have seen men start a balky horse by building a fire under him, but that method isn't adaptable to automobiles.

Two men are going to start a farm near Utica, N. Y., for the cultivation of skunks. It is a worthy undertaking. Something should have been done long ago for the uplift of the skunk.

There is a man in Kansas City who claims to have a hen that lays two eggs a day. Which suggests the question, Would the chicks hatched from the two eggs the hen lays in one day be twins?

John D. Rockefeller, it is said, started out in life a barefoot boy. The story is probable, as most boys are born that way. It would surprise nobody to learn that he has seen the day when he could put his pink little big toe in his mouth.

### COMPULSORY COMPETITION.

It is the essential principle of the Sherman anti-trust law that industry must compete whether it wish to do so or not. Take the idea of enforced competition out of the act and there is nothing left except futile words. The prosecutions of corporations under the Taft administration indicated plainly that the department of justice so interpreted the law. From what President Wilson has said upon the subject, it may be inferred that it is his belief that all the power of the federal government should be invoked, if necessary, to compel competition.

It does not seem to have occurred to the framers of the Sherman act and to many of those charged with the duty of making it stand that directing competition is like ordering one man to be angry with another, like handing down instructions to hate one's neighbor as one might hate death, like attempting to promote resentment and exasperation by statutes made and provided.

The Standard Oil company was broken up into a number of parts and each separate part was told to go and compete with the others. It might be shown by the records that something of the sort is going on. But there is about as much real competition between these units of the Standard Oil company as there is between a man's right hand and his left. The American Tobacco company went through the process of disintegration and yet one hears the same old cry against the tobacco trust. The law might as well have commanded the company to assume the facial aspect of jealousy and keep looking that way.

We shall come to the point some day when it will be admitted that universal competition is not a thing that can be made compulsory. Then we can have the sensible law that whosoever cares to compete in business with anyone else may do so and not be tyrranized and molested.

### GETTING THE CHURCHES TOGETHER

One of the most interesting movements of the times is that which has for its purpose the reduction of the ratio of churches to population, the union of congregations and the cessation of what amounts to competition among the Protestant sects.

Leaders of the movement credit all sorts of woes to the multiplication of denominations and church edifices. It is held responsible for the notoriously low salaries which clergymen draw. It is charged with the duplication of charitable works, the expenditures of money and energy to keep up church property which might be spent to better advantage elsewhere, the intensification of wasteful prejudices and petty jealousies. Mr. Everett T. Tomlinson, in the August "World's Work," recites the fact that in one county in Kentucky, of a total church population of 5,997, there are sixty-eight Protestant churches. "The average membership is less than ninety, and fifty four churches have ministers one-fourth of the time or less. The average church budget is $328 and the average wage paid by a church to the minister is $283."

Mr. Tomlinson thinks that the trouble lies "in the spirit of independence and religious liberty particularly manifested two or three generations ago." The extreme individualism, which distinguished our grandfathers in their politics, views on social questions and ways of doing business, has all but disappeared. It would seem that the individualistic spirit which brought so many churches needlessly into being would also give way before the new ideas of combination and co-operation.

### A WORLD OF BOY SCOUTS.

A London illustrated weekly has recently reproduced photographs of Boy Scouts of many nationalities—scouts of Sweden, France, Holland, Italy, America, Russia, China, Germany, Greece, Belgium and Syria, besides the pink-faced youngsters who have become England's greatest pride and may become England's greatest hope.

That a movement of this sort should have spread in a few short years over the face of the earth and should have appealed to races of such different characteristics is so wonderful that its cause might well be worth the time and study to search for. We cannot think it is simply the play in boy scouting which has won this headway. Play is not less known to the children of China than to those of Britain. It isn't the semi-military feature, nor the community of sport, nor yet the imitation of adult scouts, who, in truth, are rather more fictitious than real. There may be justification in suspecting that the Boy Scout movement belongs to that scarce-defined rebellion against selfishness, that it is part of the beginning of that era whose spirit is to be service.

### SWIMMING.

One of the many distinct educational advantages which the youngsters of the small towns have over the city boys is that most of them learn to swim. Few small towns are so unfortunately placed as to be wanting in swimming holes, free of pollution and the miscellaneous debris that fouls the bottom of a stream running through or near a large community. The measure of individual freedom possessed by the small town boy is larger. Less dread is entertained that he will get into mischief or meet with accident. He finds his way, as if drawn by magnet, to the bank of a stream. His period of education as a swimmer may be a little rough, but he comes through it equipped against one of the grave dangers of life.

When municipal governments carry their interest in the growing generation a few degrees farther, they will probably try to make up to the city youngster for this disadvantage of his environment. They will supply him not only with pools in which to splash, as is done now, but will also supply him with instructors in swimming and possibly they will require every boy to learn the rudiments of the art as a part of his general education. Many things are done now to arm a boy against the competitions in life. It ought to be thought quite as necessary to arm against the perils.

### THEORY AND PRACTICE

We can recall reading a very solemn declaration, issued from one of the military departments, to the effect that aeroplanes could not drop explosives or missiles upon an enemy upon the surface of the earth and do any sort of harm worth the worrying over.

In their campaign in Tripoli, the Italians did some experimenting in this line and were able to report quite astonishing results. According to a dispatch from Mexico, a gunboat was blown up by a bomb dropped upon its deck from an aeroplane, the birdman making a "clean" shot after the third trial.

We mention these happenings, not to disparge military authorities, but to call attention again to the fact that many af the best guesses and most careful calculations turn out to be wrong. Science would go to pieces if it were not for certain finely conceived theories. But the test of a theory always is in the way it acts in practice.

### PENNSYLVANIA'S EXPORT TAX

The legislature of Pennsylvania passed a law at its session of last winter which levies a tax of 2½ per cent on the value of every ton of anthracite mined, or approximately five cents a ton.

The coal operators immediately raised the price of coal at the mines to cover the tax and, beginning this month, the retail coal merchants of Philadelphia will charge ten cents more for each ton sold for domestic purposes and five cents a ton more for steam coal.

This is a striking illustration of the way that taxes are swiftly shifted from the shoulders of those best able to bear them to the shoulders of those least able. But that is an old story with taxes. The peculiar feature about the anthracite tax is that not only will the people of Pennsylvania pay it, but also the consumers of anthracite in other states, Pennsylvania producing the bulk of this coal mined. The tax-payers of Ohio, Michigan, Illinois and other states are made, by this act, tax-payers of Pennsylvania. The tax is, in effect, an export tax.

We cannot see that there is any way to prevent Pennsylvania exacting its five cent tribute. Pressure is being brought to persuade the state to repeal it. But even if the tax is repealed, probably other states, ever on the lookout for new sources of revenue, will try the same trick upon their resources. We are likely to see a horde of export taxes of this breed within the next half-dozen years.

### THE STONE-THROWERS.

Some of the senators and representatives who are taking an opportunity to whack the scintillating dome of Secretary Bryan—the whacking seeming to them to be the popular thing to do—bid fair to carry the business too far for their own comfort. For there are not many of our congressional servants who could stand a thorough accounting as to the days they are on the job.

The practice around the capitol at Washington is to attend to government affairs only if they do not interfere too much with private affairs. This may seem like putting it too roughly. But it is only natural to infer this from the fact that so many cries of "no quorum" are raised, that every few days sergeants-at-arms are sent out to round up members and that, in accounts of speeches by dull or unimportant members, it is usual to remark that few members were in their seats.

It would not be a pleasant thing if some private institution, some newspaper, or industrious and, of course, ungentlemanly congressman, should make an inquiry into the time spent by the law-makers at the task of lawmaking.

The secretary of state has not shown very much consideration for the duties of his office. Yet, it comes with ill grace for some of the triflers with time to go throwing stones.

### TO MAKE DIRECTORS DIRECT.

A man in New York had bought stock in a corporation upon representations that his investment would be secure and profitable. A few months later the company failed. The investor, not being of the meek and lowly who mourn in secret, nor yet of the class which is convinced that the law offers no help for the unfortunate, sued a director who had lent his name for the prestige it carried.

The supreme court of New York handed down a decision that "directors owe a certain measure of duty not only to existing stockholders, but as well to those from whom the corporation may solicit subscriptions for its stock or securities, and that they are in that behalf bound to use some degree of both diligence and care in the performance of such duties as pertain to their office and are liable for negligence in failing to do so.

A few such decisions scattered among the several states would go far to break up a practice in which men whose reputation for business ability carries weight in their community, trade in that reputation for a few certificates of stock. Having no actual investments in the concern with which they are thus connected, such men very often give no thought at all to the business they are advertised as directing. If the company fail, a director of this sort is out nothing. If the company succeed, then the dividends are counted as pure velvet, a gift of luck.

But held liable for losses to investors, these "guinea pig" directors, as they are called in England, will assume quite another attitude. For one thing, they will be more careful about bartering their names. For another, if elected to direct, they will direct.

The decision deserves universal encores.

### THE IRON MAKERS

The march of mechanical progress is well illustrated by the blast furnace industry, upon which the department of commerce has recently issued a report.

It is shown by this publication that in 1889 the average pig iron production per wage earner was 265 tons. In 1899 it had risen to 368 tons. In 1904, it was 474 tons and when the material for this report was gathered in 1909, the production per wage earner had become 668 tons. This average runs higher in the larger plants, which have most elaborate equipment, systems of scientific production, and the workmen most familiar with the processes. The percentage of labor costs to other costs is low as compared to what it is in most of the other manufacturing industries, the big item of production being the cost of fuel.

To add a value of $70,000,000 to materials costing $820,000,000 required a force of 38,429 wage earners. This army would have been nearly twice as large had mechanical skill stood still in the twenty years between 1889 and 1909.

### COMPLIMENT TO PUBLICITY

Among the interesting letters and documents which Col. Mulhall loosed on his eager-listening countrymen was one from a representative from Maine who had need of the Colonel's peculiar services:

Enclosed please find two newspaper clippings. I have in anything you do hereafter you will make a more vigorous and successful effort to keep out of the limelight. Newspaper mention such as I have enclosed will practically render futile the trip upon which you orig'nally intended to start, and is entirely foreign, as I understand, to what is supposed to be the purpose of your trip. (Signature).

Unless your trip can be kept out of the newspapers you had better not make it.

Newspaper publicity could ask no better compliment. The kind of services which Mulhall performed called for dark and secret maneuvering. The thing which could render them sterile was the bleaching light of publicity. The representative from Maine begged for reticence. He knew newspapers.

### WHAT TIME DOES

To read of Miss Miggs in "Barnaby Rudge" is to realize the mischief that Time plays with people's attitude in a great movement—in the instance of Miss Miggs, with woman's attitude in the equal rights movement.

Miggs held the male sex to be utterly contemptible and unworthy of notice; to be fickle, false, base, sottish, inclined to perjury, and wholly undeserving. When perhaps fairly exasperated against them * * * she was accustomed to wish, with great emphasis, that the whole race of women could but die off in order that the men might be brought to know the real value of the blessings by which they set so little store; nay, her feelings for her order ran so high that she sometimes declared, if she could only have good security for a fair round number—say, ten thousand—of young virgins following her example, she would, to spite mankind, hang, drown, stab or poison herself with a joy past all expression.

Think of come militant English suffragist hanging, drowning, stabbing or poisoning herself to spite mankind! "They ain't no much animal." But doubtless, many would be found in that same London in which Miss Miggs lived who would be happy and proud to hang, drown, stab or poison—say, ten thousand—men, with joy past all expression.

### CONQUERING THE CANADA THISTLE

A bulletin of the United States department of agriculture tells about a man who obtained a farm of 76 acres in Fulton county at a bargain because the place was overrun with Canada thistles.

The experience with this weed has led many farmers to believe that when the thistle descended upon their acres, it was a hint for the agriculturist to go. Many have come to look upon the weed as they look upon a destructive storm—something which could not be avoided.

The Fulton county man wrote the department of agriculture for advice. He supplemented this with lessons out of his previous trials with thistles and with clear thinking and hard work. It had been learned that thistles will multiply by means of shoots from the roots and that they could thrive if they obtained only a slight top growth. The aim of the farmer was to keep down that top growth. With cultivator he tore up patches. With hoe he slashed away at everything left by the cultivator which looked like a thistle.

The results were astonishing even to the hopeful and energetic worker. In one season the worst of the patches was conquered. In the second season—1912—only two days' work in all was required to keep the thistles down. At the time the agricultural bulletin giving a narration of this fight was written, the Fulton county farm was free of the pest. The account of the fight is given in Farmer's Bulletin No. 545. Those who have struggled with Canada thistles and have despaired will do well to write to the agricultural department for a copy.

"The Prince of Wales showed nervousness when introduced to the President of France." Wait till he meets Andy Carnegie.

# Sunday School

## GETTING OVER DIFFICULTIES

**International Sunday School Lesson for August 17 Is, "Crossing the Red Sea," Ex. 13:17 to 14:31.**

**By William T. Ellis.**

The past casts its spell over the present, and I noticed when going through the Suez Canal and the upper reaches of the Red Sea that the passengers were talking mostly about the scenes enacted in this region at the time of the Exodus rather than about the engineering wonders of the canal itself. The figure of Moses loomed large over this region. As one goes by rail from Suez to Cairo, he looked out over the very scenes witnessed by the fleeing Children of Israel. The historicity of this event and the actuality of the places is to be stressed. Some of us have been over a part of the region of the Exodus story while our friends have traversed every foot of it. There is danger that many readers of the great Exodus narrative will say with the old woman of the story, "Well, now, I knew all those places were in the Bible, but I never thought of them being on the earth."

Looking into the flight of the Children of Israel from beneath Pharaoh's cruel rod, which the death of the first-born had temporarily lifted, we must remember that every year is throwing collateral light upon this story as men unearth and decipher more monuments, and as they study more deeply into the facts and langage of Scripture.

**How Many Jews Made the Flight?**

A huge and an interesting point in this story, which looms like a pillar of fire on the horizon of history, is the number of the host of the Children of Israel who were delivered from Egypt. The accepted belief has been that there were 3,000,000. This is built on the statement that there were 600,000 fighting men. Taking the common average of five persons to a family, this immense total has been reached. Critics have not been slow to point out the difficulties of leading such a host, and the practical impossibility of sustaining them on the Sinai peninsula. The passage of the Red sea in a night by 3,000,000 persons seems incredible.

The gloating has been premature. Scholars are now showing by evidence that seems incontrovertible that the word translated "thousands," in this and many passages, is also the word used for "families" or "clans." This whole subject is illuminatingly treated in Dr. Hoskins' book, "From the Nile to Nebo." This removes all difficulties at a stroke. The word "alaf," if taken to mean families, means that there were 600 families who made the exodus. Dr. Hoskins' conclusion is, "The numbers of the children of Israel were somewhere about 100,000 souls, and these figures will be found to fit in satisfactorily with the conditions in Egypt before the exodus, with the conditions and possibilities through the exodus itself, and supply all the requirements for the growth and extension of the kingdom after the exodus."

The same authority suggests three enlightening illustrations:

"It might also be remarked here for the sake of those may find a difficulty in letting go of the exaggerated number which have played a part in our mental conceptions since our childhood, to recall another fact, that it was not the great numbers in the Anabasis (10,000 Greeks), who marched up from the coast to the sea, nor the Moslem Hegira (departure, 150 persons), nor the great number on board the Mayflower (102 souls), which made these movements famous and momentous in history, but the principles, moral and spiritual, which led and sustained these soldiers and pilgrims through their dangers and vicissitudes; so also is it true in the matter of the Exodus, its importance for our race lies not in its numbers, great or small, but in the message of God's truth which they carried in their breasts."

The old figure of speech that we stand on the shoulders of all who have lived before us is especially applicable to Bible study. Fifty years have let in a flood of light upon the history of the Bible from sources undreamed by our fathers. We now know a multitute of archaeological facts that show the reasons for many of the actions reported in the Bible history without explanation. Thus the children of Israel might have chosen three routes out of Egypt—one up along the Mediterranean shore, which is still the directest route from Canaan, but which would have led them into instant conflict with the Philistines; second, the central route through the great Egyptian wall which was guarded by Pharach's troops; or the third route below the lower end of the wall, which, however, involved a crossing of the Red Sea. Be it remembered that Moses was perfectly familiar with this entire region. Even as the war departments of all governments today map out in advance the routes of their armies in case of war, so Moses had decided upon the best way of delivering his 100,000 compatriots. It was necessary to get them off where they might be disciplined, for at the moment they were but a fleeing horde.

Another quotation from Dr. Hoskins is in order:

"Taking my stand on the historicity of the Exodus, I am just as clear that there was only one route possible for such a mass of people, that it was settled absolutely by the water, and that, contrary to the common conception, it was along a well known route of antiquity, an old road from Egypt to Edom, Arabia and Mesopotamia. The route fits the documents as the key fits its lock."

**The Wind of Delivery.**

The ancient assurance that "He holdeth the winds in His fist" is called to mind as we read that when the children of Israel found themselves in a cul de sac, with Pharaoh at their heels and the waters of the upper end of the Gulf of Suez in front of them, a great wind drove back the flood to make the pathway of safety for the chosen people. It is sound philosophy that a guidance which has continued for a long period will not fail at the end. Because God has opened paths before our feet in the past, He will not fail as in the present emergency. When His guidance is followed, it is His problem, not ours, to effect deliverance. The miracle of the dividing of the Red Sea has bothered many persons, most of whom know nothing of the geography of the situation. The head waters of the Red Sea, up in the narrow arm of the Gulf of Suez, were shallow. The miracle was no less a miracle because effected by wholly natural agencies. We must remember that it was a great wind that destroyed the Spanish Armada and saved England. Queen Elizabeth struck a medal bearing the inscription, "He blew with His wind and they were scattered." The men who have walked dry-shod over the brink of Niagara, an incident which has repeatedly happened, owing to natural causes, were having an experience analogous to that of the children of Israel.

Bishop Thoburn, of India, tells in his little book, The Christian Conquest of India, a story that illustrates the present lesson:

"Some twenty years ago a strong and persistent wind drove the water in one of the mouths of the Bramaputra backward for many hours until it stood above its normal level. When a sudden change of the wind released the mighty mass and the swollen flood swept out to sea, it buried a large island with its hundred thousand beneath its waves. It was substantially the destruction of Pharaoh's host repeated before the eyes of the modern world. The Bakarjang cyclone of 1876 drove huge waves over the large islands and in a few hours engulfed 150,000 acres of land and destroyed 2,000,000 souls. At times large ships have been swept inland upon the crest of great waves and deposited on the shore, sometimes at a distance of several miles from the sea."

A friend of mine who has lately returned from an automobile journey around the world, found his passage along an old Japanese highway blocked, after a great typhoon, by the presence of huge schooners on the roadway. The miracle of the Exodus story is little more of a miracle than what is happening every day in the lives of believers—the opportune overruling of natural events for providential purposes.

**The Great Guidance.**

A man told me last night that he did not believe in providences. Well, I do. What shall we say to the news that has come from Egypt concerning an accident to Dr. Samuel M. Zwemer, the seemingly indispensable leader of Christianity's struggle with Islam? A minor accident compelled Dr. Zwemer to go to the operating table. Under the knife there was found within his body a condition which would have meant death within a week had it not been revealed to the eyes of the surgeons. Yet Dr. Zwemer was not in the slightest degree aware of this condition. Who will say that the accident was not providential?

The story of the Exodus is bound up with the figure of the pillar of cloud and the pillar of fire that guided by day and by night, and that interposed as a shield of confusion between the Israelites and the Egyptians. God's guidance is none the less real today to those who will follow it than it was to these old Israelites. The great truth of Christianity is that the Lord cares for His children; that He is concerned in their lives, and that He designs for them the best things. There is no more practical creed for life's affairs than that "our times are in His hands. The message for every day living from the pillar of cloud and fire is to find out God's way and then to go it. As Goethe said, "The great need, after all, is only forward."

**The End of the Enemy.**

After his experiences with the ten plagues, Pharach should have been content to let these Israelites alone. It is serious business to fight the man or people for whom God especially cares. I talked with a veteran minister recently about the experience of certain congregations which had dealth unfairly by their pastors, and in every case those congregations had been visited with manifest punishment. Pharach could not resist the opportunity to recover his host of slaves when his spies reported that they were caught in this pocket between the Red Sea and the hosts.

The factor in the problem which Pharach ignored was God. There are many questions which are humanly beyond solution, but when God is taken into account they are easily settled. The distribution of the six hundred chariots of the Egyptians in the flood, as the waters abated after the Israelites had gone over dry-shod, was an experience which stiffened the faith of the chosen people in all their subsequent experience. They looked back to this deliverance from many hours of depression of danger. The event colored much of their subsequent literature.

The vindication of Jehovah and of His servant Moses was dramatic and complete. The critics were confounded and the godless were put to rout. The old story is familiar of the skeptic who put on his wall the motto, "God is now here." His little child saw it and spelled out the letters laboriously, "God is now here." This is the lesson of the lesson, the Deliverer of Israel still keeps watch over His people. There is no oppressor of righteousness today who is not doomed by the strong arm of God. With Whittier we cry,

"Loud and long
Lift the old exulting song.
Sing with Miriam by the sea.
He hath cast the mighty down,
Horse and riders sink and drown,
He hath triumphed gloriously."

### Why and Why Not?

Why in thunder should we worry,
Fuss, and fume, and fret, and flurry,
Getting hot as Indian curry?

Why "chautauqua" in this season?
'Gainst the sunshine 'tis a treason,
How unreasonable is reason!

What's the use of all this wrangling,
Neighbors' troubles disentangling?
On the ocean let's go angling.

Let us have a week of heyday,
Every day shall be a playday,
Come along, for it is payday!
—La Touche Hancock, in New York Sun.

## Land and Immigrants

WHAT, today, is the government doing really to help the immigrant to reach the soil, except to say that he may come to this country under certain conditions? Nothing. Contrast, then, the lack of method of the United States with the liberal policy of the Canadian government, upon which it is needless to expiate. Canada has her emissaries in every state in the Union, and her paternal probaganda is pretty well understood by this time, says Harper's Weekly.

With a common interest of railroad and government in the immigrant, there should be devised some way by which they could make common cause of his successful establishment on the soil, even though it be not done by direct aid, such as is accorded by Canada.

The distribution of immigrants according to their capabilities is as important among the farming class as among those who incline to arts and trades. And it is the one avenue in which every railroad immigration propaganda should exert itself to the utmost; for, obviously, if those people coming, say, from a fruit-growing country, are directed toward lands in a district exceptionally favorable to fruit culture, they will at once turn to account their instincts, assuring their success from the outset. Similarly, with all branches of farming; as, again, for example, in the St. Jo Valley to North Idaho, and west of the Cascade Mountains in Washington, soil and climatic conditions are favorable to celery growing, to the wholesale production of bulbs, dairying, and in fact, to all those specialties which have made Holland rich and famous. Should we not, therefore, make an effort to procure Dutch settlers for those localities, and so on, placing the people where they will prosper best and be happiest in so doing?

## Wonders of Vegetables

HUNTING wild animals may be allright so far as it goes, but how much more romance and how much more value to the world there is in hunting for wild vegetables and plants which can be made use of for the benefit of humanity. F. N. Meyer, the government agricultural explorer, has started on another trip to China and Siberia in search for new fruit novelties which can be introduced into this country. He will be gone three years and during that time will travel with his own caravan in the wildest parts of eastern Asia.

Whenever he hears of a remarkable fruit he will follow it up, and get seeds or cuttings from the trees. These will be sent to Washington for propagation and study. Owing to the great distance it is very difficult to make scions or cuttings preserve their vitality so they can be made to grow. One of the objects of this long journey is to procure cuttings of the famous Felt Ching peach of China. This peach grows so that it weighs as much as three pounds. On a former trip Mr. Meyer got cuttings from it, but they refused to live when grafted on American stock.

## Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune.

### THE FITZ-BOODLE PAPERS. By Thackeray.

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THIS is the story of Mr. George Savage Fitz-Boodle, younger son of a great English family. In his day there were but three professions open to "younger sons"—the church, the law and the army. Fitz chose the army.

He fell in love first with Mary McAlister, a Scotch damsel, who had an income of £4,000 ($20,000) a year.

He consumed cigars by the hundred. His love for tobacco was a positive craving. This was in an age when smoking was deemed abominably vulgar and drunkenness a mere gentlemanly failing. And Mary loathed the smell of tobacco. She told Fitz she would marry him if he would swear off smoking for an entire year. He promised.

He was to meet Mary at a fancy dress ball at which he planned to impersonate Roderick Dhu, while she was going as the Lady of the Lake. He had his costume sent to the house of his friend, Dawdley, who was also in love with Mary. While Fitz was waiting to dress his eye fell on a box of cigars. And, thinking no one could see him, he smoked one. Dawdley caught him at it and secretly bribed a servant to puff tobacco smoke into every inch of Fitz's Scotch costume.

Fitz put on the Highland dress without noticing that it reeked with smoke. But as soon as he reached the hall the tobacco fumes set every one to choking. Mary gave her recreant lover one look and then dismissed him.

Fitz-Boodle tried to poultice his pummelled heart by a trip to Germany. In a small principality there he met the beautiful Dorothea von Speck.

Dorothea adored English literature. Fitz-Boodle had scarce read a book in all his life. She bombarded him with questions about great English authors. But she could not rattle Fitz. He said he had met them all and knew most of them intimately. He hinted at a flirtation with Marie Edgeworth, talked of mythical prize fights he had witnessed between Wordsworth and Bulwer, and described an impossible fox hunt in which he had ridden at Tom Moore's side. Dorothea was visibly impressed.

A grand state ball was given by the local prince. Germany was just then crazy over the waltz. But he took a few private lessons and let it be known that he was a peerless waltzer.

So, when he led Dorothea upon the floor hundreds of eyes were upon them. Everyone stopped dancing to admire the Englishman's wonderful performance. In the middle of the ball room Fitz's feet went from under him. He and Dorothea struck the floor with a crash. She fainted.

That ended his second love affair. He vowed vengeance. His first move was to challenge to a sabre duel a handsome German officer who supplanted him in Dorothea's affections. He spoiled the German's beauty forever by a slash across the face. Then he made violent love to Dorothea's most dreaded rival, an ethereal looking girl named Ottilie.

Fitz soon found himself genuinely in love with Ottilie. But disillusion at last broke his bonds. He learned that this slender, angelic maiden ate five meals a day, and that sauerkraut, sausage and beer formed her favorite diet. Also that she could eat 18 large and not over-fresh oysters at a sitting.

"What!" he moaned aloud, "marry a woman who eats 35 times a week? Away!"

And away he went to England again, to turn his back on love and on the army as well, and to settle down in time as a lonely old London clubman.

company and other documents. At the completion of the stone-laying, the weavers and tailors presented Mr. Carroll with a new coat which had been made while the procession was moving. The aged patriot also received as souvenirs the trowel he had used in laying the stone and the pick used in placing it, both made expressly for the occasion. The hatters' guild presented him with a new beaver hat and the bookbinders with a beautifully bound volume of the report of the engineers of the road. It was an auspicious opening of a notable enterprise and the register informs us that "the day concluded with more decorum and quiet than we remember to have seen on any like occasion."

## VARIETIES

Texas has 1,034,000 milch cows.

There are 1,575 miles of railway in Peru.

Gruyere chese is made from goat's milk.

Suez canal tolls last year amounted to $26,000,000.

Arizona in 1912 produced 850,000,000 pounds of copper.

Missouri in 1912 produced 24,830 tons of barytes, valued at $117,036.

New York's mine output for 1912 was valued at $36,519,382.

Uruguay has enacted a general 8-hour law.

The donkey is the longest lived of domestic animals.

A Russian does not become of age until he is 26.

Australia raises nearly 10,000,000 acres of wheat a year.

Epping forest is the largest recreation ground in the world.

Persons with blue eyes are rarely affected with color blindness.

There are nine thousand cells in a square foot of honeycomb.

It is said that every known fruit can be grown in Australia.

There are 4,386,000 mules and 20,567,000 horses in the United States.

Diamond production in German southwest Africa is reported unusually large.

Norway's farm crops last year were valued at $57,834,400.

The British and Foreign Bible Society last year circulated 7,899,000 Bibles.

The telephones of Canada number 370,884, one for every twenty persons.

The oldest national flag in the world is that of Denmark, which dates from 1210.

The largest proportion of suicides in European countries is to be found in Germany.

As many as 200,000 herrings have been brought into Yarmouth by a single fishing boat.

The chestnut blight has destroyed $10,000,000 worth of valuable timber in Pennsylvania.

There are now more than two million farmers in the United States using the telephone.

Naval arsenals are being built underground in England because of danger from aerial craft.

France has spent $35,000,000 in planting trees on the watersheds of important streams.

Mexico's first button factory has been started in Mexico City. Ecuadorian ivory nuts are used

Two cherry orchards in New South Wales, Australia, yielded $10,000 worth of cherries this season.

Meat costs so much in Bavaria that freight rates have been reduced and customs duties lowered.

In order to reduce food prices Munich has built market halls, but encountered great opposition from the merchants.

January is the wheat harvesting month of Australia, New Zealand, Chile and Argentina.

The annual electric dry battery production of the United States has passed the $10,000,000 mark.

China imports great quantities of old horseshoes, chiefly from Belgium, to be made into knife blades.

There are 26,400,000 domestic animals in Spain, including 7,210,000 sheep, 1,087,000 hogs, 1,364,000 goats, 196,000 horses and 325,000 jackasses.

According to the Canadian Forestry Association, 50 per cent of Canada is capable of growing nothing but timber crops.

A Californian has designed a fireplace that sends out its heat in all directions, the chimney being supported above the grate by steel columns.

Bullet-proof armor to protect pilot, passenger and motor is required in the latest specifications for aeroplanes for the United States army.

Though Uncle Sam has been giving away land ever since the passage of the original homestead act, just half a century ago, he still has about seven hundred million acres left.

Every boat engaged in the Jamaican sponge industry has a water glass or pane of glass inserted in the bottom of a box or bucket, through which the sponges are readily detected.

A new German machine cleans and sorts medicinal tablets, rejecting broken ones and packs them in boxes or tubes at a rate of from 150,000 to 200,000 a day.

To celebrate a Japanese holiday in Korea for the first time the government distributed 2,500,000 young trees to be planted throughout the treeless regions of that country.

Southern Belgium is likely to obtain a great water supply from an underground lake which was discovered a short time ago. At present it is dependent on rainwater.

French scientists have found a new source of vegetable ivory in the albumen of the fruit of a small palm growing prolifically in the French Sudan.

Geologists have estimated that the great German deposits of potash salts, practically the only important ones in the world, will last at the present rate of exploitation 600,000 years.

California's olive crop this year, it is estimated by the California Olive Producers' Association, will produce 1,125,000 gallons pickled olives and one million gallons of oil, a record output.

A French society for the encouragement of national industries recently awarded a gold medal to a farmer who established a sauerkraut factory in which all the machinery was electrically driven.

So great has become the demand for whale meat in Japan that there is danger of a scarcity of whales, so that part of the Pacific and the Japanese government has limited the number of whaling vessels.

A glass bottle blowing machine invented in Germany has a speed of two thousand bottles an hour, equal to the work of 250 expert glass blowers.

A green fruit law amendment by the Florida legislature prescribes that oranges shall not show more than 1.30 per cent of acid and grapefruit not more than 1.75 per cent when shipped before November 5.

Some of the larger dry gods houses of this country are said to expend annually as much as $100,000 in the preparation of samples, which are sent to their patrons throughout the country from which to make selections of stock.

# The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

## FOOD AND FLAVOR

By Martha Holden.

One perfect evening last week a le group of friends motored to a ace 14 miles away, where trav- rs may be served with a chicken ner.

The road lay white and smooth be- een fragrant masses of red and ite clover and waving plumes of et grass. Have you ever noticed w nature, if left to herself, speedily orns the man-made conveniences, ch as roads and fences?

Trumpet vine flamed in the old re corners, woodbine trailed its thery green tendrils along the ls and up the posts, transforming m into trees of fairy beauty.

Once we startled a small company quail, that was the bird event of drive, though the whole way was mpanioned by chirups of meadow k, or song sparrow. Nature is so ish with her music that we some- es forget to listen.

The long afternoon shadows lay k in the cool recesses of the clean sh woods, all fresh washed of re- t rains; over us soared the eternal with fleecy cloud banks that sug- ted a gold and pearl approach to ven.

The last great event of the drive s a glorious sunset, the kind you uldn't believe if you saw it in a pic- e, and it fell as a benediction over smiling country.

We turned into the tiny village eet, past the new Baptist Church d the store and the railroad station, d then coming to a house where re women sitting on the porch. We pped to inquire our way.

A young and pretty woman came ward to direct us, and she did it ily and without embarrassment. I feel quite sure that no reader of se lines would ever have been con- t to look so untidy at the end of a

The amplitude of her figure was ely visible under the thick look- black calico wrapper which had look of freshness. There she sat, placently talking with a neighbor, rcely less presentable, idly view- the passersby of the village street. Men and boys went to and from ir work; young girls and children de glad the quick thoroughfares, ere a clean and dainty woman ght have completed a picture of mestic peace.

What a contrast to the matron who ved our chicken dinner. She, too, re calico, but it was white, and re was a little turndown collar at throat, and a clean white calico on over all. She was not pretty e the other woman—older and ner, but because her hair was neat d her cleanliness approached to tliness, she was a delight to the

A good influence in the community! ely no one could see her without shing to look as unrumpled after a 's hard work.

How we did enjoy that dinner! st of all was the welcome! There, the deep, old-fashioned porch sat grandmother of the house; she had gone to housekeeping in this dwelling and her young husband had planted all the maples which crowd into a shade high above the spacious lawn.

A big swing was under the trees and there were plenty of rocking chairs on the porch, as well as a little sewing table, with a red bordered damask cloth on it.

"That little old table," said the grandmother, "I couldn't get along without. It has two drawers in it that are handy to put things into out here, a bit of sewing or knitting, that's out of sight and dust when you don't want it."

Grandmother's hair was white and smooth. She wore an ample dress of black lawn, with a gathered skirt.

As she was talking a young woman entered the house by a side door. We had all seen her coming across the lawn in a blue chambray dress cut in the prevailing mode.

"That's my granddaughter," said the old lady. "She will wear those tight skirts. I tell her it's a shame to our town the way the girls dress. I never saw the like of it. When I was a girl, a woman dressed like that would have been run off the place. I'm glad they're arresting them in some places. You never could get one of those skirts on me."

Just here the neat mother of the too scant daughter called us to the chicken supper.

A long table with nasturtiums and platters of golden fried chicken and a great dish of mashed potatoes, light as foam, but supporting a pool of melted butter on its upmost crest. Big slices of home made bread, plates of cake, and a glass dish of assorted cookies. Old fashioned apple butter, the kind you don't buy in pails, and white clover honey, the kind you don't buy in jars. Altogether it was a splendid feast, with heavy cream for the coffee, and home made ice cream and dessert.

"Why is it?" asked the woman who gave the dinner, as we were driving home in the starlight, "why is it that some people don't use flavoring extract in cake? That was a good, rich white cake, but it had a flat taste because there was no flavor to it."

"Which reminds me of a new book," said the literary member of our party, "on Food, written by Henry T. Finck. He says that it has been demonstrated that a DIME a day, intelligently expended is enough to keep soul and body together. What more we spend on food goes chiefly for flavor."

Flavor is not only essential to the enjoyment of food, but it adds immensely to its digestion and healthfulness. Artemus Ward used to say that "Hasty pudding and milk are a harmless diet if eaten moderately, but it you eat it constantly for six or eight weeks it will produce death."

The exclamation of the Frenchman that with sauce Robert a man might be pardoned for eating his own grandfather seems a bit of sacrilege, but it only draws attention to one of the distinction qualities, Flavor, which make the French lead the cookery of the world.

## THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good Cheer.

SOLDIER LETTER

Please let me help this young boy of out of his difficulties in the planting that grove, to suit his lady love. I ewith send a diagram which he ely can understand, and which I nk will settle the matter with that ng lady.

I am a young boy of 73, served over r years in the civil war, taken pris- r and shot a time or two, all of ich I am very proud of, but now the last five years I am a paralytic ck; I can't write; I have to use tches all the time; but a year ago ot a typewriter, which helps me out. m one of the old time school teach- I taught about 20 years in Penn- lvania, Indiana and West Virginia. ve taken the Blade ever since 1869, d send it to all my children. My bby" is a good garden and plenty roses and all kinds of flowers.

Maybe some time I may write and l all about the garden and flowers how I crawl along on the ground work them.

would dearly love to have a postal m all of the family of the "Peace ge" on my seventy-third birthday, ich is the twenty-sixth day of Sep- ber. I also would like to hear from y of the boys of the Fiftieth Indiana. was captain of Company K.—Capt. H. Johnson.

A diagram accompanies this letter a solution to the grove puzzle sub- ted by J. W. Norman in the Cozy ner of July 17.

Other answers which have come to desk are those of F. A. Morse, ene, Me., and Sweet Sixteen, a Vir- ia girl. Mr. Morse says instead of stering to plant the trees for a lady, buy her a box of chocolates, but submits a star shaped diagram, in e of his advice. Sweet Sixteen's so- tion is of another pattern, while Mr. nson sends a double triangular de- Which is correct?

ASHION LETTER

iana, you have the same idea of ion as I. C. H. A., of Ohio, is cer- ly a man. You asked, "Do not g styles change nearly as often as men's?" You mentioned the green s. Don't you know they have had definite styles of hats since those? indeed! Last summer the rage those old hairy, dark felt hats the crown lapped over and pinned de with a safety pin. This summer rogue is the soft gray ones. Three ite styles in three summers—in s for men alone—the idea! Men, it is too many, and every one of you owed them, too—and if you did not was because you knew it was so un- coming to you that you did not want spoil your looks. Also, here comes Norfolk suits for a change, trying pattern after the feminine styles as in as possible. Yet they talk about

s, who did invent the hobble skirt rrible thing)? A man—M. Jacques ot, of Paris, and you wouldn't ck it to see him. For, says a late gazine, this big, broad-shouldered le-looking man, almost six feet tall, es one a sense of muscular strength reserve power rather than that of mber of the house of Worth, whose life from year's end to year's end is made up of brocades and laces and swirling trains and clinging draperies and all that goes to make a woman's world of fashion—and he is a man, too!

As to the expense of dressing and keeping up with fashion, if the women did not spend the money for that, the men would undoubtedly spend it for something else. And, too, you can often get materials at bargain and remnant sales and make up in style and fashion and becomingly, yet inexpensively.—La Trica of Ind.

THE EVIL FASHIONS

I think if Diana lived in a resort town as I do, and would go with me when the boat comes in each day, she would feel more like arguing with C. H. A. Now take the slit skirt, for instance. It seems a disgrace to the man or woman to think she has lost her sense of modesty to such an extent that her pride will allow her to appear on our public streets in the slit skirt. The hobble skirts were bad enough, but the slit skirt is certainly the limit.

Not many days ago a—shall I call her a lady? She was dressed in the latest style—no, not a lady, a woman—landed in our town dressed in a slit skirt and flesh colored tights. Would Diana, of New York, think that all right and proper because it is the fashion? Our policemen looked at it differently and told her the women of our country town were respectable and they did not consider her fit to mingle with them, so they made her remain on the boat while it lay in our harbor and return to the city she had just left.

I don't think any of our husbands who have a particle of principle left can honestly say they enjoy seeing the wives and daughters dressed as near naked as fashion says they must.

I am a woman, but thanks be to God I am not such a slave to fashion that I have to wear anything as immodest as some of the fashions of today. I for one am interested in trying to do away with such strict adherence to fashion.—A Reader from Michigan.

PATIENCE

I have been an invalid for 40 years. I had a good home, a kind husband and four boys, but all are gone. I have so many kind friends who visit me and talk with me and it does me much good.

I send this word to Edith Myers: Go to Him who says, "Come unto Me," for he will help you. I am asking that each one so inclined send me a post card, or a verse from the Bible, written on paper. I love Sunday school children and I would love to have cards from them.—Mrs. E. A. Cook, 207 Merchant st., Oswego, Kansas.

## A Morning Prayer

The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces. Let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored and grant us in the end the gift of sleep.

Robert Louis Stevenson.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK.

"How many go forth in the morning
Who never come home at night.
And hearts have broken for harsh words spoken,
That sorrow can never set right.

"We have careful thought for the stranger,
And smiles for the sometime guest,
But for our own the bitter one,
Though we love our own the best.

Ah, lip with the curve impatient!
Ah, brow with the look of scorn!
'Twere a cruel fate were the night too late
To undo the work of the morn."

## Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO:
All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

The Tragedy of Miss Wise.

We take your paper and are always glad to get it every week. The first thing I think of is the Peace Page. We live in a village called New Salem, about one mile from Randleman. Near our house is the Naomi Wise spring, where Naomi met John Lewis, her lover, and rode behind him on horseback to Deep River, one mile from the spring, and was pushed off the horse by Lewis and drowned. At this ford a large cotton mill has been erected and named in honor of Naomi Wise.—Katy B. Ferrell, N. C.

Duck Raising.

My pets are Indian runner ducks, one horse, one colt and one orphan Shropshire lamb.

We feed our little ducks on corn bread made of cracked corn. Some feed them on chopped vegetables, but I think corn bread is less trouble.

We began with ducks last year. We bought two settings of eggs. We were told not to wash them or they wouldn't hatch, but we washed one setting and got the same number of ducklings fro each.—Roy Wooden, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Glaciers and Peach Orchards.

I have been making rose beads. I found the directions some time ago in this paper. We have been taking the Blade ever since there was any of our family and my grandpa takes it yet and he is 81 years old. I live on Lake Chelan, the largest lake in Washington. It is about 60 miles long. There are glaciers at one end and peach orchards at the other end. There are also many other kinds of fruit.—Ruth Russell, Chelan, Wash.

The Alaskan Trapper.

I have a double barrel 16-gauge shotgun with 5 brass shells. I go duck hunting nearly every day. Sometimes I get as high as eight ducks. I just got back from a goose hunt with Uncle John. I killed one goose and 14 grouse. I go out codfishing in onr dory. I have a dog named "Gravy." Queer name, isn't it? He picks up everything and takes it under the house. My big brother Harry is out trapping at Long Beach. I have 10 steel traps. I am going to trap in the creek for mink. I hope I catch some. Do any of you boys trap? I have never been in a big city. I have never been out of Chignik. There are three salmon canneries here, but they do not fish the year round; they only work six months, the other six months there is not more than 150 people here, that is in winter. I would like to exchange postals with the boys and girls.—Louis Harris, Chignik, Alaska.

SHORT AND SWEET

Laura Ruth Crosby, Lane Fountain, Va., asks "How to give a birthday party for father and mother." She also wishes post cards.

Clara Maulby, Andover, N. Y., has an August birthday and asks cards, which she will answer.

I love to go fishing and berrying. I like the letters of the Peace Page very much and would like to hear from all boys and girls of about my age. My birthday is the 5th of August, will be 16. Would like to receive birthday cards. Will answer all letters or cards. —Viola Courtney, Box 278, Andover, New York.

Helen Dixie Puentra writes that she is 16 years old and has hair 37 inches long She eats two loaves of bread at a meal. Surely they must be little loaves.

My hobby is books. I have 15 little ducks and a pup. I am an aunt to three children and am 11 years old. —An Indiana Girl.

Bernice Runner, Lowell, O., wishes cards. She is 17 years old, but has never been very strong.

Jane D. Powell Rodhamer, W. Va., is 10 years old. She lives with her grandmother; her mother having died when she was six. She would enjoy cards.

You all speak of your hobbies. I think mine is manners and good behavior.—Myrtle McFadden, Edgerton, Missouri.

BOYS Let Brown Teach You
How to Pitch
FREE
Miner Brown
Boys, grab this chance to become the "find" of the season—the star pitcher of your team—the boy wonder who easily fans every batter with sensational big league curves and terrible shoots—with burning speed—and never a sore arm.
Now, for the first time, you can learn—from the greatest professional pitcher in the world—how to burn over those deadly hook-curves—jumping spitballs—vicious fade aways—etc. Every curve fully explained—any boy can understand. And it—
"Before you've finished these lessons you will know how to pitch every curve"
These wonderful lessons by Brown are heart, tendon and all—by Frank Chance, Joe Tinker, Griffith, Cobb, Overall—by all leading managers and players. They say—"It's great—every boy should get it—money can't measure its value"—etc. Such praise is absolute proof
Only Work of Its Kind Ever Published
Doesn't Cost You One Cent
to learn how to be a second Brown, Mathewson, Johnson or Walsh. Think how will the town will be about you—how they will cheer. They'll want you to be captain—you'll be pointed out on the streets—your name will strike terror in the hearts of rival clubs. For Brown will tell you everything. All the tricks of Ata craft and cunning—that made him the wizard of Spring curves—all this is yours for the asking—FREE.
Send For the First Lesson Now
If you like baseball just let us know where you are and the First Lesson comes to you by return mail. You can't buy it even most accept it—FREE. Let Brown start teaching you all these inside "secrets" and "fine points"—at once. Yes, this is the same great Brown who won 4 championships and two worlds series for the Chicago Cubs. You couldn't have a better teacher. Delivering a few papers in spare time, earns this costly, complete personal instruction—by mail—no matter where you live—the whole course FREE—doesn't cost you a cent. So send no money—just your name and address on a postal—NOW. Don't delay—address like this,
W. D. BOYCE CO., Dept. 183 CHICAGO


## Mrs. Gould Condemns Dress Styles

Chicago, August 9.—Mrs. Edwin Gould is one of the few wealthy women of the country who believe that the extremes of prevailing fashinos are immodest and demoralizing to the young girls of the nation. With the indorsement of Mrs. Gould as a starter the Chicago Woman's Club is preparing to inaugurate a nation wide movement for dress reform, which will include the practical feature of appealing directly to manufacturers and modistes with a view to have them discourage the prevailing style of tight and slit skirts, which have largely eliminated petticoats as part of a woman's wearing apparel. Mrs. Gould, who was here on her way home from a western trip, said: "I expect to see a revulsion among women themselves against the immodestly slit and the overtight skirt. The dress reform that seems to be due will, I think, carry the women of the country back to normal and conservative modes. I expect to see a return of the reasonably wide skirt, which is now considered out of date. Most of the women of my acquaintance agree with me that it is time to revert to the old lines in dress, with such modification as good taste may dictate."

## MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A WILLING CORRESPONDENT

I am very much interested in the dear old Blade and its many readers. I wish I might shake hands with you all who have no mother, as mine died when I was eight years old. I now live with my grandma, who is very kind and good to me. Raizia, I would like to correspond with you. I also would like to hear from you, Gypsy Bell. I am old enough to correspond with you "Just a Western Girl." Suppose you send me the song entitled Where Love Leads Me I Will Follow. It would be much appreciated. I will have a birthday August 28, and would like a shower of cards from the boys and girls between 15 and 21. Also from mothers. Please sign name and address and if you have a birthday on the above date please state it. I will answer all I can.—M. H., W. Va.

SWEET SIXTEEN

I have not seen any letters from Logan, O., so I will write one.

I am "sweet sixteen" and used to live on a farm. I think it would be lovely if one could always be sixteen.

My mother is dead and dear Blade boys and girls remember that "you will never miss your mother till she's gone." I had a beautiful good mother and will always try to imitate her in every way. I am very lonely without her.—Blue-Eyed Dutch.

NURSE'S LETTER

I have read many letters on the Peace Page, but never have seen one from a nurse. I wonder if there are any nurses among our readers? If so, I would like to see a letter on our page from them. To be a nurse has been my one aim ever since I was a little girl, and now my dreams are being realized. I am a nurse in a private sanitarium and like my work so much. Sometimes the work seems hard, but if you forget the hard part and think only of the good we are doing for others, it becomes a pleasant duty. The M. G. R's. motto is such a good one, and I try to observe it in my work. My motto for my work is, "For humanity's sake." I am living in old Missouri now, but have lived in six different states. I spent most of my life in Ohio. Canton, O., was my home for several years. But Missouri is my native state. I have traveled a great deal and have crossed the Mississippi river four times.—Missouri Violet.

FROM MONTANA

As so many are interested in the homestead lands of this state, I will tell of this section. There are still thousands of acres of vacant land, but it is back from the railroads. Some of it is rolling and some is perfectly level. Personally, we like the rolling land best. We can raise all kinds of grain and roots, and corn to the fodder stage, and some years we get matured corn, but it is not a sure crop. Every one raises fodder corn for feeding milch cows, and roots to fatten hogs on. The free range is nearly gone, but each farmer keeps from three to 50 head of young cattle, besides milch cows. All products bring good prices. Chickens and turkeys do fine and find a ready market. Railroads are being built in all parts of the country, so that in a very short time land that is now 20 miles from a railroad will be much less than half that distance. Schools are opened up just as fast as needed. Only ten scholars are required to institute a school. Religious services are held in the school houses till such time as the denomination can support a church. Roads are being laid out in every direction. Settlers that came here four and five years ago from eastern states, with a limited capital, are now riding in automobiles.

This is called a "dry farming" section, but crops seldom fail from lack of rain. Much of this land was taken up by bachelors and young women, who, as soon as they proved up on a claim sold it, and went back east. Such settlers are a nuisance, as they do nothing whatever toward opening schools, etc. What the country needs is men with families, who come with the intention of making a home here. No one looking for a home will make a mistake if they look over opportunities in northeastern Montana.—Mrs. J. H.

A NATURE LOVER

Dear Boys and Girls of the Peace Page—I am 17 years old and live in the the dear old mountains of Kentucky. I like country life fine, for there are many lovely things to enjoy. My home is surrounded by large mountains covered with beautiful trees, wild flowers, green moss and many other things of interest. There are also many large cliffs covered with pretty moss and vines. There is nothing I enjoy so much as a ramble through the woods and meadows on bright, warm days. I would like to hear from more of the boys and girls who live in the mountains,, and if you are interested I will write again. —Brown Hands from Kentucky.

AN IDAHO MEMBER

I live in the small city of Moscow, Idaho (15,000), which is noted for its beauty prize band of the northwest. The University of Idaho is located here. My home is east of the campus. We have a fine high school, three ward schools, 14 churches and no saloons. The chief industry is the raising of fruit and grains. I was prompted to write when I read the Happy Girl's letter of July 10. I myself am 18 and have longed to hear from some of or near my own age. Write again, Miss Happy. I also would like to hear from the Two Bells. My hobby is music. I have taken lessons off and on since I was 6 years old. At present I am spending most of my spare time reading and taking long walks. I dearly love the out-of-doors and am real thankful for it.—Buster of the West.

A CHEERFUL LETTER

My interest in the Blade began during the Civil War and as I had seven brothers in that terrible struggle—also a husband—and as the dear old Blade was one of our strongest war papers we were always anxious for it to come. I do like the tone of the Peace Page. As a sister has said in these columns before, one should treasure the days we have our darling children with us, for it is the happiest time of our lives; all too soon they go out from the home. Of my seven darlings they are all safe in the glory land, except one, who is a blessing to his aged 72-year old mother. As I read the dear old Blade my county papers and Christian Advocate, I find much to brighten my life journey and feel this world is full of beauty as other worlds above, and if we do our duty it will be full of love.—Mrs. P. M., Greensburg, Ind.

## OUR COOK BOOK

**Tomato Mince Meat with Suet**—One peck green tomatoes, 4 lbs. brown sugar, 2 lbs. raisins, 2 lbs. currants, 1 teacup suet chopped fine, 2 teaspoons cinnamon, 1 each cloves and allspice, 1 cup vinegar, pinch salt. Cook soft and seal.—Mrs. L. C. B., Idaho.

**Onion and Tomato Salad**—Take half a dozen firm, ripe tomatoes of medium size, wipe them with a wet towel and cut them into slices a quarter of an inch thick. Peel a medium-sized onion (Spanish or Bermuda) and slice very thin. Arrange the sliced onion and tomato in layers in the salad bowl and pour over them a plain salad dressing made by mixing together one teacupful of salad oil, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a half teaspoonful of salt, and half saltspoonful of pepper. Use this salad as soon as made. I should have said that young green onions may be used for this salad, as well as the others.

**Stewed Lettuce**—Trim off the outside leaves of a quantity of lettuce, blanch in boiling water, rinse in cold water and tie together in pairs the lettuce tops together. Line a saucepan with buttered paper, put in the lettuce with a few herbs, a half cupful of choppd onions, season and cover with stock. When boiling reduce the heat and let the whole simmer for two hours. Now take out the lettuce, untie and place on a hot dish. Reduce the liquor in which they were cooked, strain through a sieve and pour over. Serve very hot.

**String Beans, Bretonne**—Cook the beans in the usual way, and when done drain and set aside. Now cut a few onions into dice-shaped pieces and place them in a saucepan with a little butter. Let them cook to a golden brown, say for five minutes, and add a very little flour. Stir well and moisten with white broth, continuing to stir till it comes to a boil, and season with salt and pepper. Add the cooked beans with a clove of crushed garlic, cook for ten minutes, place on a hot dish, sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve.

**Fried Tomatoes**—Cut large tomatoes into thick slices, dip them in egg well beaten with a seasoning of pepper, salt and sugar, and cover them with bread or cracker crumbs. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan, cover the bottom of the pan with tomatoes, and fry for about ten minutes, turning so as to cook both sides. Serve on toast spread on a hot dish.

**Stewed Sugared Turnips** — Take young turnips as nearly of a size as possible, put them into a saucepan with a lump of butter and fry till well browned. Sprinkle powdered sugar over them, season with a little salt, pour in a teacupful of stock, more or less, according to the number of turnips, place the cover on the saucepan and allow to simmer gently till they are tender. Serve on a hot dish.

## Miscellaneous Letter

I wish to thank those who have sent me pressed flowers and leaves, samples of your garden treasures. One friend asks how to press flowers. I do not know any special way. I sometimes put them between the pages of a heavy book, and then put a weight of some sort upon that.

The prose selection, "Bridal Wine Cup," which is kindly offered, I should be glad to receive. I do not know it, and therefore cannot say whether it will be suitable to our immediate need. If not, it can be passed on to some temperance organization which will appreciate it.

Two young maidens of West Virginia write to inquire if it is right to call a boy over the telephone and talk to him.

No business man or boy has time to spend just talking to a girl over the phone in working hours. He likes better the girl who respects his busy times. No girl cares to call up a loafer, just to talk to him over the phone, at any time. It is right enough to call the young man if you have business with him. Don't waste words. Attend to the business and be done.

The telephone is not adapted to lengthy conversations, though it is sometimes used for such. It is very selfish for two young people to monopolize the wire, which may be needed for sick calls or any urgent messages.

The girls further ask: "Is it right for a boy to kiss a girl good night after they have spent the evening together?" Not unless she calls in her family.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

## Our Correspondents

Thursday, and this is Blade day. Oh! how glad when the mail arrives! Let's turn to the Peace Page first. What beautiful letters from fathers, mothers and little children; and those little orphan girls and boys, how our hearts go out in sympathy for them. We have five children and, like most parents, we wish them to be honorable men and women. I love the Poets' Corner very much.—L. A. B., Ind.

What has become of Gypsy Bell, the one who was loved so well? Will she please write again, as I would like to correspond with her. What is the Lawrenceburg, Tenn., girl doing? Write again.—Water Lily from Tenn.

My mother died when I was 8 years old, and I was married at 16. I have one sweet little girl baby.—E. C., W. Va.

I wish to express my deep appreciation to all those friends who so thoughtfully remembered me in my sorrow. I am praying that I may lean upon "The Rock that is higher than I," and have the peace that passeth understanding.—Cherokee Girl.

## POETS' CORNER

ROBIN ADAIR

What's this dull town to me?
Robin's not near.
What wasn't I wished to see,
What wished to hear?
Where's all the joy, and mirth
That made this town a heaven on earth?
Oh! they're all fled with thee,
Robin Adair.

What made the assembly shine?
Robin Adair.
What made the ball so fine?
Robin was there;
What, when the play was o'er,
What made my heart so sore?
Oh! it was parting with
Robin Adair.

But now thou'rt cold to me,
Robin Adair.
But now thou'rt cold to me,
Robin Adair,
Yet him I loved so well,
Still in my heart shall dwell;
Oh! I can ne'er forget
Robin Adair.

THE CHILD MUSICIAN

"He had played for his lordship's levee,
He had played for her ladyship's whim,
Till the poor little head was heavy,
And the poor little brain would swim.

And the face grew peaked and eerie,
And the large eyes strange and bright,
And they said—too late—"He is weary!
He shall rest for, at least, tonight!"

But at dawn when the birds were waking,
As they watched in the silent room,
With the sound of a strained cord breaking,

A something snapped in the gloom.
'Twas a string of his violoncello,
And they heard him stir in his bed;
"Make room for a tired little fellow,
Kind God!"—was the last that he said.

SOMETIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND

By James McGranahan.

Not now, but in the coming years,
It may be in the better land,
We'll read the meaning of our tears
And there, sometime, well understand.

CHORUS.

Then trust in God, thro' all thy days;
Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise;
Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.

We'll catch the broken threads again,
And finish what we here begun,
Heaven will the mysteries explain,
And then, ah, then! we'll understand.

We'll know why clouds instead of sun
Were over many cherished plan;
Why song has ceased when scarce begun;
'Tis there, sometime, we'll understand.

Why what we longed for most of all,
Eludes so oft our eager hand;
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall,
Up there, sometime, we'll understand.

God knows the way. He holds the key,
He guides us with unerring hand;
Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see,
Yes, there, up there, well understand.

SOLDIER'S FAREWELL

How can I bear to leave thee?
One parting kiss I give thee;
And know what e'er befalls me,
I go where duty calls me.
Farewell, farewell, my own true love;
Farewell, farewell, my own true love.

Ne'er more may I behold thee,
Or to this heart enfold thee;
With spear and pennant glancing,
I see the foe advancing.
Farewell, farewell, my own true love,
Farewell, farewell, my own true love.

I think of thee with longing,
Think thou, when tears are thronging,
That with my last faint sighing,
I'll whisper soft while dying,
Farewell, farewell, my own true love.
Farewell, farewell, my own true love.

ALMOST BEYOND ENDURANCE

James Whitcomb Riley.

I ain't a-goin' to cry no more, no more!
I've got earache, and ma can't make
It quit a-tall;
And Carlo bit my rubber ball
An' punctured it; and Sis she take
An' poke my knife down thru the stable floor,
An' loozed it—blame it all!
But I ain't goin' to cry no more, no more!

An' Aunt Marie wrote she's comin', an' she can't—
Folks is come there!—An' I don't care
She is my aunt!
An' my eyes sting, an' I'm
Ist coughin' all the time,
An' hurts me so, an' where my side's so sore,
Gramps felt where, an' he
Says, "Maybe it's plurasy!"
But I ain't going to cry no more, no more.

An' I clumbed up an' nen falled off the fence,
An' Herbert he ist laughed at me!
An' my fi'-cents
It sticked in my tin bank, an' I ist tore
Port-nigh my thumbnail off, a-trying to get
It out—nen smashed it!—An' it's in there yet!
But I ain't going to cry no more, no more!

Oh! I'm so wicked!—And my breath's so hot—
Ist like I run an' don't res' none.
But ist run on when I ought to not;
Yes, and my chin
An' lips's all warpy, an' teeth's so fast.
An' 's a place in my throat I can't swaller past—
An' they all hurt so!—
An' oh, my—oh!
I'm a-startin' agin—
I'm a-startin' agin, but I won't, fer shore!—
I ist ain't goin' to cry no more, no more!

RED WING

Oh, there once lived an Indian maid
A shy little prairie maid,
Who sang a lay, a love song gay,
As on the plains she'd while away the day.
She loved a warrior bold,
This shy little maid of old,
But brave and gay, he marched one day
To battle far away.

CHORUS

Oh, the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing,
The breeze is sighing, the night birds crying,
For afar 'neath the stars, her brave is sleeping,
While Red Wings weeping her life away.

She watched for him day and night,
She kept all the campfires bright,
And under the sky each night she would lie
And dream about his coming bye and bye.
But when all the leaves returned
The heart of Red Wing yearned,
For far, far away, her warrior gay,
Fell bravely in the fray.

POEMS REQUESTED

Indiana.
James Bird.
I Just Love An Argument.
From This Valley You Are Going.
John Burns at Gettysburg.
Only a Pansy Blossom.
The Brooklyn Theatre.
Little Jesse Green.
Who'll Save the Left?
The Rolling Stone.
Somebody's Coming.
The Blackbird.
I Left My Heart in Dixie.
My Pretty Quadroon.
The Eagle and the Hen.

BLESSED HOMELAND

B. F. W. Sedgwick.

In this darksome vale we wander,
Cheered by gleams of hope and love,
Longing to be over yonder,
In our Father's house above.
Many blessings here are given,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
But the thoughts of home and heaven,
Make all earthly things seem tame.

CHORUS.

Blessed home-land, ever fair,
Sin can never enter there,
But the soul to life awakening,
Everlasting bloom shall wear.

Friends and loved ones here round us,
Joy that come through time and sence,
But a loving Savior found us,
And we're longing to go hence.
E'en the brightest scenes of nature
Tell us of our Father's love;
And we know there's beauty greater
In the home prepared above.

'Round us bloom earth's fairest flowers,
Pleasant fruits and cooling breeze;
From the clouds refreshing showers,
Songs of birds and hum of bees.
Joys we have, but oh, how fleeting,
Earthly pleasures fade so soon;
Parting follows after meeting—
Midnight fast succeeds the noon.

In the home-land, brighter, fairer,
Never falls the darkness night;
Sin can never enter there,
God himself will be the light.
Rich joy and peace can never end,
Death and sorrow come no more;
They who have Christ for a friend,
Rest secure on heaven's bright shore.

THE HAT ME FATHER WORE

I'm Paddy Miles, an Irish boy,
Just come across the sea;
For singing or for dancing, boys,
I'm sure that I'll please ye
I can sing and dance, with any man
As I did in days of yore;
And on Patrick's day I love to wear
The hat me father wore.

Chorus

It's old, but its beautiful;
The best you ever seen;
'Twas worn for more than ninety years
In that little isle so green.
From me father's great ancestors
It descended with galore;
It's a relic of old dacency—
Is the hat me father wore.

I bid you all good evening;
Good luck to you, I say;
And when I cross the ocean
I hope for me you'll pray;
I'm going to my happy land;
In a place called Ballymore;
To be welcomed back to Paddy's land
With the hat me father wore.

Chorus:

And when I do return again
The boys and girls to see;
I hope that with old Erin's style
You'll kindly welcome me.
With songs of dear old Ireland
To cheer me more and more;
And make me Irish heart feel glad,
With the hat me father wore.

THE NOBLEST MEN

The noblest men that live on earth
Are men whose hands are brown with toil;
Who, backed by no ancestral graves,
Hew down the woods and till the soil:
And win thereby a prouder name
Than follows king's or warrior's fame.

The workingmen, whate'er their task,
Who carve the stone or hear the hod,
They wear upon their honest brows
The royal stamp and seal of God;
And worthier are their drops of sweat
Than diamonds in a coronet.

God bless the noble workingmen,
Who rear the cities of the plain;
Who dig the mines, who build the ships,
And drive the commerce of the main!
God bless them! for their toiling hands
Have wrought the glory of all lands.

THE SHEPHERDESS

She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.
Her flocks are thoughts. She keeps them white;
She guards them from the steep;
She feeds them in the fragrant height,
And folds them in for sleep.

She roams maternal hills and bright,
Dark valleys safe and deep.
Into that tender breast at night
The chastest stars may peep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

She holds her little thoughts in sight,
Though they run and leap.
She is so circumspect and right;
She has her soul to keep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

THE SETTING SUN

By Sir Walter Scott.

Those evening clouds, that setting ray
And beauteous tints serve to display
Their great Creator's praise;
Then let the short-lived thing called man
Whose life's comprised within a span,
To Him his homage raise.

We often praise the evening clouds,
And tints so gray and bold.
But seldom think upon our God
Who tinged these clouds with gold.


## WOMAN TOOK FRIEND'S ADVICE

And Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Windom, Kansas.—"I had a displacement which caused bladder trouble and I was so miserable I didn't know what to do. I suffered from bearing down pains, my eyes hurt me, I was nervous, dizzy and irregular and had female weakness. I spent money on doctors but got worse all the time.

"A friend told me about the Pinkham remedies and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was cured. I cannot praise your remedies enough for I know I never would have been well if I had not taken it."—Miss Mary A. Horner, Route No. 2, Box 41, Windom, Kansas.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

# Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bibical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

### WOODROW WILSON

Please give a biographical sketch of Woodrow Wilson in the columns of the Question Bureau.—M. H. D., Hillsdale, Mich.

Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, was born at Staunton, Va., December 28, 1856.

He is the son of Dr. Joseph R. Wilson a Presbyterian minister, and the grandson of Judge James Wilson, an Irishman of Scotch descent, who emigrated from the County Down to Philadelphia in 1807. James Wilson prospered and became manager of the Aurora, a leading Democratic journal, Philadelphia then being the national capital.

It was at Steubenville, O., that Joseph Ruggles Wilson, the father of Woodrow Wilson, was born on February 28, 1822. He was the scholar of James Wilson's family. Jefferson college graduated him as valedictorian in 1844, after which he taught school and prepared for the Presbyterian ministry at the Western Theological Seminary and Princeton Universary.

The Wilsons moved from Augusta to Columbia, S. C., in 1870, Dr. Wilson resigning his pastorate to take the chair of pastorial and evangelistnc theology in the Southern Presbyterian Theological Seminary. At Columbia Tommy attended Charles Barnwell's private school. At the age of 17 he entered Davidson College at Davidson, N. C.

He did not finish the year at Davidson, for he fell ill before examinations came on and was taken to his home, now at Wilmington, N. C., where his father had taken a pastorate.

Dr. and Mrs. Wilson's popularity had made the parsonage a soccial center in the city, so young Wilson's associates, who were practically all older than himself, were men and women of culture and brilliancy. Because of these associates it was an urbane and amply self-confident young man who left Wilmington one day in September, 1875, to enter Princeton College. About this time he dropped his Christian name Thomas and became known as Woodrow Wilson.

In the fall of 1879 Wilson took up the law course at the University of Virginia, where he indulged in a long, drooping mustache and in membership in the glee club.

In May, 1882, he carried his law diploma and an oratorical prize to Atlanta, Ga., where he opened an office for the practice of law. The office, however, did not prosper and after 18 leisurely months he gave up. The Atlanta experiment, however, was far from eventless. Although litigants gave him nothing to do, he was not idle. He improved his time by securing the promise of Miss Ellen Louise Axson to be his wife. The young couple were married in 1885.

It was on August 1, 1902, that he became president of Princeton, where he remained until October 20, 1910, when he resigned to become candidate for governor of New Jersey. During his administration many improvements and changes were made in the great institution of learning of which he was head.

In May, 1910, the graduate college of Princeton University became the legatee of a $3,000,000 estate which could not be accepted without sacrificing Wilson's policies. The money was accepted. The president's resignation did not come, however, until after the New Jersey state Democratic convention, on September 15, 1910, had nominated him for the governorship. In the following November New Jersey went Democratic for the first time since 1892, and elected Wilson by a large majority.

The spare, well-formed gray-eyed man started his campaign by ordering the state chairman of his party out of his office, never to return. He also forced through a Democratic assembly and Republican senate, a direct primary and election law which takes the organization of both parties in New Jersey out of the hands of the bosses. Dr. Wilson then began his war upon political bosses in his own state. His first attack was upon Senator James Smith, Jr., who had led the Democracy of New Jersey for years and was one of its strongest managers, in conjunction with Roger Sullivan, of Illinois, and Thomas Taggart, of Indiana.

When Gov. Wilson began his memorable fight on Senator Smith, declaring that he meant to fight Smith on the presumption that he was a political boss and that the Democratic platform of that year in New Jersey had been adopted protesting against such men, politicians not only in New Jersey, but all over the country, read the stories with interest and smiled. Gov. Wilson came out for the election of James E. Martine for senator against Smith. He faced a legislature that was overwhelmingly against him. Undaunted, he began the fight before taking up the burdens of the gubernatorial office, and visited practically every state representative, with whom he argued against the election of Smith. Gov. Wilson's victory came a few months later when Martine was chosen as successor in the United State senate to John Kean.

Governor Woodrow Wilson's name as a presidential candidate became a live issue when Col. Harvey, editor of Harper's Weekly, openly espoused his cause and printed columns in his favor.

It was as an author that Mr. Wilson first achieved a degree of fame outside of Princeton. As an author he is now least known. His largest literary achievement is his five volume "History of the American People."

Mr. Wilson has made countless educational addresses, and has written a great number of essays on political, educational and economic topics which have never been put into book form. His style in writing is clear and vigorous, and his diction, both in writing and speaking, is noteworthy for its choiceness.

### BLARNEY CASTLE

Will you kindly give some information concerning Blarney Castle and the Blarney Stone?—I. D., Chillicothe, Mo.

Blarney Castle stands on an isolated limestone rock at the junciton of the Blarney and the Comane rivers. It was erected in the 15th century and during its existence has been the scene of several historical events. It gets its chief notoriety from a stone in its northeast angle, several feet from the top. It bears a Latin inscription which bears the date of its erection. The stone is known as the "Blarney Stone." To this stone tradition ascribes the faculty of communicating to all who kiss it that species of most persuasive fluency of speech commonly called blarney. The groves of Blarney are extensive and interesting, and beneath the castle there are some curious natural caves.

### OKLAHOMA

Please give a description of the climate and soil of the state of Oklahoma.—T. C. G., Lonetree, W. Va.

The average temperature for July in Oklahoma is 81.2 degrees, and for January 39.9 degrees. The cold season is short. The rainfall averages 31.7inches, being distributed throughout the year. It is greater in the eastern part. The rivers tend to increase the moisture so that the climate on the whole is suitable for agriculture.

A large part of the state is covered with soil suitable for agricultural purposes at the present time not requiring any fertilizers. The soil of the river valleys is very fertile; it is mixed with a rich black alluvium, while the soil of the uplands is red clay. Agriculture and stock raising are the occupations of the people. Hay, corn, wheat, oats, cotton, vegetables, fruit and tobacco are some of the principal products of the state.

### CHICAGO DRAINAGE CANAL

Kindly give some information concerning the Chicago drainage canal.—C. A. K., Jamestown, Pa.

The Chicago drainage canal was intended chiefly for the carrying off of the sewage of Chicago. It was begun in September of 1892 and was completed in January of 1900. It is 40 miles long to Joliet, 22 feet minimum depth and 160 to 290 feet wide at the top. The main channel is 29 miles long and extends from Chicago to Lockport on the Illinois river, into which stream it discharges. The cost was about $45,000,000. A scheme has been mooted for years to convert this into a huge ship canal to enable ocean going steamers to ascend from New Orleans to Chicago, and so through the Great Lakes to the St. Lawrence; but it depends upon the co-operation of the national government.

### HELEN GOULD

Kindly give a sketch of the life of Helen Gould.—J. S. Harriman, Tennessee..

Helen Miller Gould, the philanthropist, was born in New York City, June 20, 1863. She was the daughter of J. Gould. She received her education both in private schools and from private instructors. When her father died in 1892, she fell heir to a large fortune, which she has since expended liberally in a large variety of benevolent activities. At the time of the Spanish war she gave $10,000 to the United States government. She also contributed liberally to the Woman's National War Relief Association, with whose councils she was constantly identified, and donated $25,000 for supplies for the relief camp of sick, wounded and convalescent soldiers. Miss Gould has also given over $300,000 to the New York University. She has given various sums of money to other colleges and schools. She was recently married to Finley J. Shepard, and American railroad man. She is a Presbyterian.

### BILL NYE

I would like to have you publish in the Question Bureau a brief biography of Bill Nye.—A. R., Arkansas.

Edgar Wilson (Bill) Nye was born at Shirley, Me., August 25, 1850. He died February 22, 1896. Of Nye's ancestry it is well to quote what he has said on the subject, as follows: "The Nyes are proverbially reticent about their genealogy. Some of them claim to be of French extraction, and I have a cousin who says he is a descendant of Marshal Ney, that being the spelling of the family name in an early day. I had some curiosity a few years ago, and tried to learn all I could of this matter. I traced our people back to the European police courts and even beyond that, discovering at last, in France, our Coat of Arms, but I lost it from the line where it was airing last summer."

When Nye was little over two years old his parents moved to St. Croix county, in northern Wisconsin, where the boy received a thorough academical education, after completing which he studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1876. Chance threw in his way a position as reporter on an evening paper in Laramie City, Wyoming. This he held for a year, and then practiced law for some time, being a justice of the peace for six years. He also held other offices, among them that of postmaster of Laramie, his resignation of which, addressed to President Arthur, escaped from official hands at Washington, and finding its way into print, was copied, as he himself declares, "from Japan to South Africa and from Beersheba to a given point." Nye was never enamored of the law, and in the course of time drifted back into journalism, and as a special writer for current humorous literature, became especially successful. At one time his remuneration was but $1 a column, but, as he has told us, "the columns were short and the type large, and he was glad to get the dollar." In association with James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, Nye began in 1885 to give readings from his works, and this partnership proved highly successful. He lectured extensively throughout the United States and Canada, visited Europe, and in the meantime published several volumes of collected sketches. Mr. Nye married on March 7, 1877, Miss Clara Frances Smith, by whom he had two sons and two daughters.

### TUBERCULIN

What is tuberculin and how is it obtained?—E. K., Wisconsin.

Tuberculin is a substance used to test for the disease tuberculosis in cattle. It is prepared as follows: The tubercule bacilli or germs are allowed to grow in broth containing glycerine. After growing for several weeks the bacilli produce certain toxic or poisonous substances which are soluble in and hence dissolved in broth. The toxic solution is then filtered from the bacilli and is the solution tuberculin. When injected in small quantity into a healthy animal it produces no effect, but if the animal has tuberculosis it causes a decided rise in the bodily temperature and hence can be used as a test for that disease.


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### MISCELLANEOUS

W. H. H., Mio, Mich.—In 1896 William J. Bryan was nominated by the Democratic, People's and Free Silver Republican parties as a candidate for President.

J. B. J., New Baden, Ill.—We are unable to answer your question.

J. O. L., Ulric, Ohio—The informatoin you ask for would fill a book; too much for the Question Bureau to answer in one issue.

## BRADY'S BIG FORTUNE

### Left an Estate as Large as J. P. Morgan's.

By the Associated Press.

New York, August 6.—Although the provisions of the will of the late Anthony N. Brady have given no indication of the size of his estate, unofficial estimates are published here today placing Mr. Brady's wealth practically on a par with that of the late J. P. Morgan. A former financial adviser to Mr. Brady is quoted as placing his estate at $75,000,000, as a minimum estimate and as adding that it might prove in excess of $100,000,000. A recent report by a state transfer tax attorney made a semi-official estimate of Mr. Morgan's estate at the same aggregate figure, $100,000,000. Mr. Morgan filled a so much greater place in the public eye, however, than Mr. Brady or many others of great wealth that the reports of the Brady fortune being on a par with that of Mr. Morgan have occasioned surprise, even in Wall street, where he was best known.

Mr. Brady's investments lacked the transient factor which made Mr. Morgan's wealth so well known. It is said that he had over $30,000,000 in tobacco alone. His holdings of Brooklyn Rapid Transit stock amounted to about $8,000,000 in round figures. In Tennessee and Georgia power properties he is said to have had investments worth $10,000,000, and during the last few years he had put between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000 into Japanese lighting plants, especially in Tokio.

**Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.**

### SUFFRAGETTES USE WHIP

#### They Atack Medical Officer of Holloway Jail.

By the Associated Press.

London, August 9.—A group of militant suffragettes armed with horsewhips today assaulted Dr. Allan Campbell Pearson, the medical officer of Holloway jail, as he was entering the prison gates.

The attack was made as a protest against the treatment in the jail of Miss May Richardson, under a sentence of three months for breaking windows. Miss Richardson alleged that the doctor had threatened to deal with the suffragettes in such a way as to make them "physical and mental wrecks," after which they would be confined in lunatic asylums.

## Lost Husband and Robbed of Beauty in Auto Crash

MRS. WILLIAM LAIMBEER

NEW YORK, August 8.—Mrs. William Laimbeer will be disfigured for life. The once famous Newport beauty, Miss Nathalie Schenck, now is not only widowed by the fatal auto accident which cost the life of her husband and their friend, S. Osgood Pell, together with the latter's chauffeur, but she is robbed of her loveliness. Her life has been spared, but her face will bear ugly scars until she goes to her grave. She was returning from Long Beach in the Pell auto when an electric train smashed into the car at a grade crossing. Mr. Pell and the chaufefur were killed outright. Mr. Laimbeer, who was a wealth stock broker, died in a hospital.

## GRAIN REPORTS SHOW PROSPEROUS YIELD

### ESTIMATED CROPS

| Crop. | 1913. |
|---|---|
| Wheat, bushels | 739,730,000 |
| Corn, bushels | 2,800,000,000 |
| Oats bushels | 1,003,266,000 |
| Rye, bushels | 36,854,000 |
| Barley, bushels | 200,527,000 |
| Hay, tons | 66,610,000 |
| Cotton, bales | 14,702,000 |

Again the horn of plenty has been tipped over the land, and grain, basis of the nation's welfare, is abundant over the United States' farms. Wheat, essence of the people's food, has come forth from the earth, not in bumper yields, but in amounts ample for the people's needs. Corn and oats, food for animals and in growing importance for men, are plentiful. Cotton, staple for clothing and for our trade with foreign nations, is a bountiful crop, though not a phenomenal one. The Continental & Commercial National bank of Chicago has given out its annual compilation of crop estimates, gathered from correspondents on or near the farms throughout the country, and those are the conclusions the bank draws.

It finds thta the American farmer has come to use improved means in his work, and that this year, by intelligent methods he is more and more adopting, he has, in many sections, counteracted the effects of unfavorable weather.

**Wealth Rests on Farms.**

The foundation of the business welfare of the United States is the product of its farms. Carrying the grain and cattle raised on that grain, the railroads thrive, and so steel mills and ore mines and vessels are kept busy and, above all, the laborer prospers. When the workingman prospers the retailer, the wholesaler, the maker of all that men eat, wear, in any way need is prosperous.

Concerning the crops being and to be harvested in 1913, the Chicago bank says:

Less prodigal on the whole than last year, the important crops of the country are above the average, ample for domestic use, and provide an abundance of breadstuffs for export. The enormous yields of the previous season have left an unusually large surplus of crops unconsumed on the farm, so that with lighter yields in corn and oats the amount available is not far from that of a year ago.

The gradual, and almost constant rise in yield per acre in this country is indicative of better farming methods. Ten and 20 years ago, the climatic conditions such as prevailed over much of this country this year, would have resulted in almost a crop failure, but restoration to soil of the fertility of which it is in need to assure better return for labor is showing results in average yields in a year of uncertain climate. High temperatures and insufficient rainfall, which from time to time settle over the Trans-Missouri regions and the central part of the Mississippi valley are no longer attended with abandoned acreage This year furnishes an admirable showing of the better methods used on most of the farms in the production of a corn crop of average size, and of an oats crop that a few years ago was considered a bumper crop.

**Wheat World's Greatest Need.**

The world's greatest need—wheat—the chief breadstuff of the civilized world and of most of the people of this nation, has not only been a good crop, but an exceptional one. The aggregate yield of 739,000,000 bushels tops last year's record of 730,000,000, and with 30,000,000 more bushels in store in elevators, mills and on farms at the beginning of the crop season, there is available a larger supply per capita than at any time in recent years. There is over and above the domestic need 170,000,000 bushels, and for the second consecutive year the United States becomes a heavy exporter of wheat, Last year, of the world's total wheat exports of 660,000,000 bushels, the United States furnished 143,000,000, ranking with such great surplus wheat producers and exporters as Russia, Argentine and Canada, and again the surplus of this country will go to feed Europe and provide a credit balance with the of $155,000,000.

The possibility of this nation raising 1,000,000,000 bushels of wheat is no longer remote. The coincidence of a heavy winter and spring wheat yield is likely to secure such result almost any year.

The wheat yield this year was unusually large in the winter seeded region .that is of the kind of wheat which is sown in the fall, and getting a good start, springs up with the early months of the year and goes to harvest in June and early July. Last winter was ideal for the wheat plant, and in the central section the yield has been the highest per acre of record.

**Oats Come Next.**

The second of United States crops that figure in domestic use, and which is among the three big grain crops is oats. Last year this crop reached the unprecedented figure of 1,415,000,000 bushels, exceeding all previous records by 225,000,000 bushels. This year's conditions were unfavorable to the fullest possible yield, a cold late spring and early high temperatures in the central states affecting the yield, so that the total crop does not exceed 1,000,000,000 bushels. Only twice before did the crop pass the billion bushels mark. The oats crop is, like corn, grown almost everywhere, and the reports of our correspondents show wide variations in the yield. Iowa, the banner state, was very little affected by the weather conditions, being practically normal, and the state comes close to raising its maximum of 200,000,000 bushels. Curiously, right across the Mississippi river the Illinois product which has always ranked in volume well up to Iowa gives a yield barely above half a bumper crop. A like variation appears between Indiana, short, and Ohio, moderate in yield.

**Oats as Human Food.**

Last year's enormous yield of oats was unprofitable to the producer early in the season, and the bulk of the grain shipped from the surplus states was at a loss to the farmer, but later the prospects of the new crop being dimmer, a fair return was had on the crop. The crop this year on a production less than last year will yield in money value as much as last year's big crop. The surplus on the farms from the previous season is so large as to assure a sufficiency of the grain. The crop is practically utilized at home, the exporting trade being rather small.

In the oats trade there is a constant increase in the amount of the grain going into human consumption—the displacing of the driving horse, and in the cities the giving way of draft animals before the auto, should naturally lessen the consumption of oats, but the extension of the use of the grain as a human food sustains the demand for all that the country can produce in a normal year.

Topping all our domestic crops is the native grain—corn. Four-fifths of the corn of the world is raised in the United States. It is the one great crop of the country; its use as a food for man and beast is not equaled by any other of nature's grains. Production for 10 years has averaged 2,670,000,000 bushels, worth on the farm an average of $1,500,000,000 a year. It is the staple production of the great west; nearly two-thirds of the total production of the country is raised in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas. These states supply the surplus for the east, the south and for Europe, and any serious impairment tells on the resources of these communities. Last year the crop made the record to that time of 3,125,000,000 bushels, exceeding 1911 by 600,000,000 bushels.

**Not Record Corn Crop.**

This year's corn crop will not be a record one. Our correspondents early in the month, before the burning temperatures swept through the southwest and Ohio valley, figured on a repetition of last year's crop, but we cannot ignore the heavy damage that has occurred in several states since that time, which has cut off at least 300,000,000 bushels from the prospect, and reduced the estimate to 2,800,000,000. As the corn crop on the average does not ripen until late in October, an estimate in July is simply based upon continuance of favorable conditions to the end of the season.

The consolation of the western farmer is the large crop of last year and the enormous carry over on the farm. The corn crop, more than any other, is consumed on the farm—85 per cent never leaves the farms of the country, except in the form of food animals. On March 1 report of the farmers to the government and reserves, that is, the corn still held on the farm, aggregated 1,289,000,000, or 400,000,000 more than at the same time the previous year, so that the farmers today are holding a very large, an unusual amount, of old corn, and this in the states where the damage has been the greatest. They are, therefore, well fortified against the partial failure in some states and damage in others.

**Hay Rivals Corn.**

The great rival of the corn crop in weight and value is hay, and to a large extent it can take the place of corn when there is a shortae of that grain. The hay crop has been above an average—there have been some losses in the yield in the dry area—but in the main the crop is the second largest on record, with a total of 66,610,000 tons, as against last year's magnificent yield of 72,691,000 tons, and this large crop, with at least one-third of last year's crop still on the farm, will repair all the breaches that will be made by a lessened corn yield. The hay crop this year is valued on the farm at a billion dollars.

Cotton—the snowy fleece of southern fields—promises at this period of the year to be a great crop much in excess of last year, and ranking next to the prodigious yield of two years ago. The indications are for 14,700,000 bales, compared with 13,700,000 last year. A few years ago this would have been considered phenomenal, but the south has been lifting its average yield in its staple crop and having once made a crop in excess of 16,000,000 bales, that record makes yields like that promised for this year look small.

### DEAR OLD DAD LEFT BEHIND

Cumberland, Md., August 9.—Like a Lochinvar of old, Henry Hoover Adkinson, 30 years old, og Gunmar, Pocahontas county, W. Va., came out of the west and bent upon matrimony and sole away his lady love, Miss Lillian Myrtle Blethen, 18 years old, from the home of her irate father, at White Sulphur Springs. Then began a stern chase, attended by much excitement and not a little peril, but which ended happily for the affianced pair. To escape father they both swam across a river.

### IN SASKATCHEWAN.

By the Associated Press.

Regina, Sask., August 6.—With harvest only two weeks away the following is the estimate of the Saskatchewan department of agriculture for the 1913 grain crop:

Wheat 125,557,014 bushels; oats 121,435,630 bushels; barley 10,137,897 bushels; flax 13,539,918 bushels.

Total grain crop 270,670,459 bushels.

### N. Y. C. Man to Aid in Rail Arbitration

New York, August 6.—A. H. Smith, senior vice president of the New York Central, is one of the well known railroad men of the country who will act on the arbitration board which will try to settle the matter of wages between the eastern railroads and the conductors and trainmen. He was appointed to represent the railroads on the board, together with W. W. Atterbury, of the Pennsylvania.

These two arbitrators, with the two representing the unions, are meeting here to select two neutral members. They have 15 days to do this. If they can't agree the board of mediation and conciliation appointed under the Newlands amendment to the Erdman mediation act will name the two neutral members.

## Troops Fired at Body of President

New York, August 11.—Instead of presenting arms when ordered to do so, the military escort to the body of Tancrede Auguste, late president of Hayti, aimed their rifles at the casket and riddled it with bullets, according to Marfield Kemp of Lexington, Ind., a young engineer employed by the National Railroad of Hayti, who reached here from Port-au-Prince today. The shooting occurred in the Cathedral of St. Mary, Mr. Kemp said, at the conclusion of the funeral service of great solemnity and in the presence of hundreds of persons. Mr. Kemp was one of a party of Americans he said, who attended the funeral.

"The casket occupied a place in the center aisle," Mr. Kemp said, "and the 24 soldiers stood in two lines on each side. At the blessing they were ordered to present arms. Instead they fired several rounds into the body. The church was thrown into an uproar and the funeral throng fled in panic."

### RAIN COOLS WEST A LITTLE

#### But Drouth of Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma Little Relieved.

Kansas City, August 11.—Light local showers which cooled the torrid atmosphere, but brought little benefit to thirsty vegetation, fell in widely separated sections of Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma early today. While Des Moines, Ia., was drenched with more than two inches of precipitation, and rains fairly general in Nebraska in some instances, amounted to an inch, Kansas got scarcely any except in the northeast and southwest, and in those places only local falls of from .01 to .89 inches. Chances for more rain over Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma in the next 24 hours, P. Connor, United States observer here, said, were very slight.

The past week of frightful heat, which every day has driven the thermometer to maximums of 98 to 114, was broken today by a fall in temperature averaging from 5 to 12 degrees.

### GIRLS ALL NEAR DROWNING

#### Six Are Saved After a Swim in the Creek.

Fort Smith, Ark., August 9.—Five young women were rescued from drowning by two girl com[illegible] another young woman was saved by a youth, who was attracted by screams of the girls, at Wolf's Glen, Johnson county, today.

The girls had gone to the woods for a picnic. Six of the girls went swimming in a creek and Eloyse Johnson, one of the six, fell into a hole, dragging her companions with her.

Pearl Epperson and Thelma Lynch, who were on the bank, leaped into the water and dragged five of the girls to safety. Miss Johnson had sunk out of sight when the boy dived to the bottom and brought her to safety.

### THIS IS A CORONER'S COCKTAIL

#### Man Drinks Carbolic Acid and Whisky and Goes to Sleep.

Joliett, Ill., August 8.—A five per cent solution of carbolic acid, mixed with whisky, came near being a "coroner's" cocktail yesterday. A bartender, being busy with beer trade and ignorant of mixed drinks, seized a bottle of germ killer instead of bitters and his customer, Jake Zetnik, drank it without preliminary investigation. He was unconscious a long time, but may recover.


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What Cities do These Spell?
Each set of mixed letters can be spelled as the name of a large city somewhere in the world.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | MOER | 7 | HANVAA |
| 2 | EWN ORYK | 8 | AMRDSTAME |
| 3 | NNOLDO | 9 | BUSRELSS |
| 4 | RAISP | 10 | DUNLIB |
| 5 | DERVEN | 11 | MCOSWO |
| 6 | MORTNAEL | 12 | CAGHIOC |

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J. H. BRITTAIN CO., 150 E. 32d St., Dept. 67A, New York, N.Y.


## THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

**Monday, August 4.**

SENATE.—Senator Myers, of Montana, Democrat, spoke at length in defense of free raw wool. The effect of free wool was debated by Senators Gallinger and Smoot, Republicans, and Walsh, Martine and Simmons, Democrats. The Cummins bill to punish impersonation of public men was favorably reported, Mr. Cummins giving notice he would call it up at an early day. Senator Townsend, before the lobby committee, denied he ever talked with Mulhall. Nominations were considered in executive session.

HOUSE.—The house was not in session.

**Tuesday, August 5.**

SENATE.—Resumed debate on tariff bill. Senator Saulsbury spoke briefly and warned against waste of time in general debate. Former Senator Foraker was principal witness before lobby investigating committee. Vice President Marshall received request from President Wilson asking congressional permission to receive a statue of William Pitt from British admirers. Senator Hitchcock in speech openly opposed any currency legislation at this session. Senator Owen replying to Hitchcock was cut short by point of order made by Senator Hoke Smith, who insisted the tariff bill was before the senate. President sent several nominations for confirmation, including that of Paul S. Reinsch as minister to China. Considered nominations in executive session.

HOUSE.—Agreement was reached that the currency bill should have the right of way Friday if it is ready at that time, and that the Hetch Hetchy bill should be considered Friday. Representative Britten introduced a resolution for an emergency appropriation "sufficiently large to immediately begin construction of three additional battleships." Representative Levy introduced a resolution asking Secretary McAdoo to furnish a list of all transfers of government bonds since July 1. The house lobby committee began its investigations, with Louis Seibold as its first witness. Recognition of "a state of public war in Mexico," and of "American neutrality between the belligerents" was demanded in a resolution introduced by Representative Stephens, of Texas. Representative Kindel spoke on parcel post and regulations. Representative Linthicum introduced a resolution to appropriate $50,000 to refit the frigate Constellation and transfer it to Baltimore. Representative Hobson introduced a resolution proposing a constitutional amendment to prohibit the sale of all alcoholic liquors. At 1:57 p. m. the house adjourned until noon Friday.

**Wednesday, August 6.**

SENATE—Resumed general debate on the tariff bill. Senator Lippitt attacked the cotton schedules and offered a substitute. Senator Clark (Wyoming) attacked President Wilson's action in sending John Lind to Mexico and introduced a resolution for investigation of conditions. Lobby investigating committee heard from James A. Emery, National Association of Manufacturers' side of Mulhall lobby story. Foreign relations committee heard Col. Eduardo Hay, constitutionalist, review Mexican situation. Senator Lea introduced resolution directing interstate commerce commission to investigate Louisville & Nashville railroad's connection with certain other railroads. Senator Works and several other senators started movement to reconsider confirmation of nomination of Thomas Fox as postmaster at Sacramento. President submitted for confirmation several nominations, including Preston McGoodwin as minister to Venezuela. Senator Lea introduced a currency bill that would revise the Aldrich-Vreeland emergency currency act.

HOUSE.—The house was not in session; will meet Friday at noon. The district committee continued to probe into the affairs of the assessor's office. The lobby committee excused M. M. Mulhall until Monday, and continued its hearing with Louis Seibold testifying briefly.

**Thursday, August 7.**

SENATE.—Report from Attorney General McReynolds read denying department of justice maintained espionage system over federal courts. Senator Borah, speaking on report, flatly charged agents of the department of justice had investigated federal judges to influence action; Senator Morris indorsing his views in part. General debate on tariff bill resumed with Senator Warren attacking agricultural schedule. James A. Emery, of National Association of Manufacturers, told lobby investigating committee of formation of National Council of Industrial Defense. Senator Owen introduced a bill to authorize treasury to buy outstanding government 2 per cent bonds at par and interest. Senator Penrose introduced amendment to tariff bill to prevent foreign countries from dumping surplus goods in United States at low rates. Senator Chamberlain intrdouced resolution for investigation of fees received by clerks of federal, district and circuit courts. President sent nominations, including Madison R. Smith as minister to Haiti, for confirmation. Debate on Mexican situation precipitated by unsuccessful attempt by Senator Clark, of Wyoming, to get action on his resolution for investigation of conditions. Considered nominations in executive session.

HOUSE.—James L. Ewell, former employe of National Association of Manufacturers, testified before lobby committee.

**Friday, August 8.**

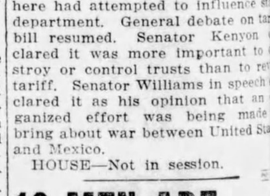
SENATE.—Announcement was made of death of Senator Johnson, of Alabama, and adjournment out of his respect for his memory was taken 12:07 p. m. until noon Saturday. James A. Emery, of National Association of Manufacturers, continued his testimony before lobby investigating committee.

HOUSE.—Considered bills Representative Roddenberry's resignation member of house lobby investigating committee was accepted and Speaker Clark appointed Representative Ferris of Oklahoma, to place.

**Saturday, August 9.**

SENATE—Immediate legislation to make effective the agreement reached at Hague opium conference urged by President Wilson in an executive communication. Foreign relations committee agreed to report favorably resolution authorizing President Wilson to accept a bust of William Pitt from British admirers, and reported favorably nomination of James M. Sullivan as minister to Dominican Republic. Senator Smith (Mich.), in speech declared a Mexican revolutionary junta here had attempted to influence state department. General debate on tariff bill resumed. Senator Kenyon declared it was more important to destroy or control trusts than to revise tariff. Senator Williams in speech declared it as his opinion that an organized effort was being made to bring about war between United States and Mexico.

HOUSE—Not in session.


Free! Free!


Here are 7 vacant circles. Place one figure in each circle around the 35 so that when they are added together the total will be 35, using no figure more than once.
Solve this puzzle correctly and learn the foundation for your home in the most picturesque and beautiful section of Michigan. Every person sending in a correct solution of this puzzle before Sept. 2, will be given absolutely free, a certificate entitling him to a summer resort lot, size 30 x 80 feet, at Lake Breeze Grove, Michigan's ideal Summer resort. Every lot is guaranteed to be high and dry and suitable to have a summer cottage built on it. This unparalleled offer is made to advertise this beautiful Summer Resort. You do not have to build and there are no strings to this offer. Just solve the puzzle and we will mail certificate to you immediately! Send solution (with full name and address) to
MICHIGAN CENTRAL REALTY CO.
3819 Second Ave., ALPENA, MICH.


## 13 MEN ARE KILLED IN SLID

Colon, August 11.—Thirteen m[illegible] were killed today by an unexpected slide at the Portobello quarry which completely burried a steam shovel, the neighborhood in which they were working.

### "WOMAN CONSERVATIONISTS"

#### New Name for Women Opposed to Suffrage.

Washington, August 11.—Convinced that the title of their organization, the National Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage, was too lengthy and cumbersome to carry into the fight against "votes for women," members today announced today that they would be known hereafter as "Woman Conservationists." They propose to work to offset the possible effect on Congress of the meeting this week of the national council of women voters which they are looking forward to a stubborn battle.

"We think that putting women in politics," said the officials of the "Conservationists" in a statement issued from their headquarters today, "is robbing her to do man's work as well as her own is a terrible waste. We therefore stand as a body of conservationists. Our aim is to conserve the home, to conserve motherhood, to conserve womanhood."

### WIRELESS AROUND WORLD

London, August 8.—The house of commons, by a vote of 210 to 158, today approved the government agreement giving to the Marconi Co. a contract for the creation of an imperial chain of wireless telegraph stations circling the world.


PILES Permanently relieved at home, by the ONLY INTERNAL remedy known. Safe and pleasant to take and no interfering with business or work. Your money returned if it doesn't do exactly as we say. Don't delay, write today for bottle. Price $1.00 postage paid. Circular FREE.
SELIP MANUFACTURING COMPANY
712 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles, Cal.



DROPSY treated 10 days free. Short-breathing quickly relieved—swelling and water removed in a few days. Write for 10-day free home treatment. Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. Q, Atlanta, Ga.

# AWTHORNE SEES A MODEL PRISON

n Eve of Release From Atlanta He Writes Allegory on Jails.

Atlanta, Ga., August 8.—As Julian awthorne sees it, prison life in future, hen confinement is for reformation d not for punishment, is described in e August number of "Good Words," e prison publication, by the well own author now on the eve of re-se through parole.

His dream of the days that are to me is set forth in the course of a markable allegory which tells of the eeting of four men in a prison. He ens with this description:

"Four men sat around a table at one the western windows of the great ing hall, one of them was a recent rival at the prison.

"The last course of dinner had been rved and the 400 friends were enjoy-g their coffee. A few were smoking garettes, for this was Sunday and bacco was allowed to all who cared r it on that day.

"The band was playing Beethoven's onlight sonata. The music vibrated ftly and remotely on the air. The ll had marked architectural beauty d the colors and decorations were let but effective. The tables were anged with aisles between at the tersection of which stood immense ange trees and standard roses alter-ately."

The dialogue is fanciful, but it un-oubtedly depicts the characters as awthorne sees them in the days hen humanity has come to realize at crime is a disease and not to treat as crime but as a disease.

The workings of the jails of the fu-re and the reform of crime are thus scribed to the new arrival in prison:

"When we found we were jailing bout 1,000,000 men a year, and that faster the lawyers made laws the reater was the number of lawbreak-s, some of the sane ones got to-ether to talk it over.

"They fixed it so that there should e no more lawyers admitted to the r for 50 years and those already racticing should be charged 75 per nt of their incomes in taxes. No wyer was eligible for election to any gislature or office of public trust.

"A body of 500 experts was set to ork revising the statutes and they educed the number of them 90 per nt. All artificial crimes, those cre-ted by laws were cut out, only illing, stealing and lying were left in.

"If these were committed owing to ngenital defects or under abnormal nditions the perpetrators were put nder medical care. If otherwise, the piprits were tried and sentenced, but ere given their choice of going to jail r carrying around their necks on a all steel chain a pewter dish on hich was engraved the crime and the nalty.

"Hawthorne's poem to Mrs. Emma eal Douglas, prominent Atlanta oman follows:

eautiful gracious spirit of human pity and kindness,
ou, from your tranquil retreat, remember our need and our blindness;
ou speak not, but stretch your hands, full of plenty and healing,
ot cold and disdainful, but gentle and tender with sisterly feeling:
rom your height serene you step down to comfort our gloom and remind us
o hope and be strong, and to leave our evil and error behind us.
ur Void is filled with your bounty, we bless your name though unspoken,
e hail you the herald of God whose mercy your mercies betoken.
—By Register No. 4435.

# FAMOUS AVIATOR AND FRIEND DIE

Col. Cody, Anglo-American, Falls Near London While Trying Machine.

London, August 7.—Col. F. S. Cody, the famous Anglo-American aviator, was killed in an aeroplane accident at Aldershot today.

In the machine with him was a passenger named Evans, who was also killed.

Evans was a member of the Indian civil service who had obtained leave of absence to come to England to study aviation.

The aeroplane was flying at an altitude of between 200 and 300 feet when it fell. Members of the Royal Flying Corps removed the bodies to the military mortuary and an inquest is to be held tomorrow.

Cody was trying out a new aeroplane when he met his death.

They were flying over the open country, most of which is government land, in the Aldershot district, and had just reached the government house when their aeroplane began traveling badly and finally fell with a crash to the ground.

Several officials rushed to the spot and found the bodies of Cody and Evans lying beneath the aeroplane.

**Soldier of Fortune.**

Cody was the most interesting figure in aviation in the British Isles. He was a real soldier of fortune, with a very varied career behind him. He was well known to the public in England and very popular. He wore a sombrero, a long mustache, an imperial and long hair and was almost an exact replica of "Buffalo Bill."

He came to England a number of years ago from the United States where he had been a cowboy. He had a severe struggle to obtain a start in England. After living precariously for a while he attracted the attention of the experts in the British war office on account of his display of natural gifts of construction, particularly in aerial machines. He was said to be able to build anything in the way of a flying machine or balloon.

**Used Kite First.**

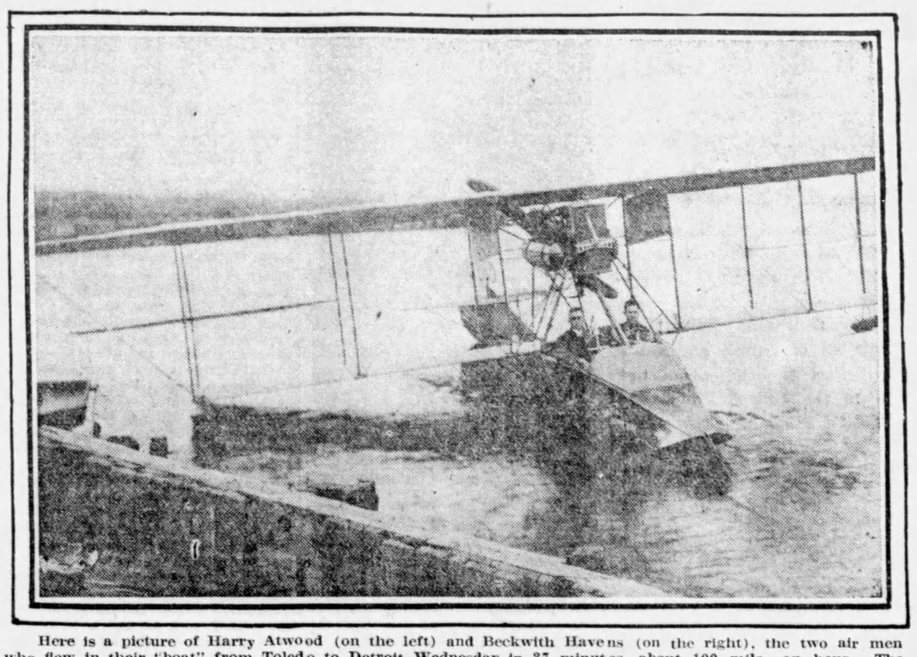
His first experiments were made with box kites. These he developed on the British military training grounds at Aldershot where 30,000 of the finest troops in the British army are always kept in readiness to march off at a moment's notice on any expedition. He achieved such success with his kites that the British officers attached him to its aviation staff.

His theatrical appearance and methods created some prejudice largely dispelled when he foreswore American allegiance and became a British subject. The public in England only began to take him seriously when he carried off the military prize of $20,000 open to the world at Salsbury Plain in August, 1912.

## FALLS TO DEATH AFTER 599 SUCCESSFUL FLIGHTS

Victoria, B. C., August 7.—The aeroplane in which John F. Bryant, a California aviator had made 599 flights, failed him on the six hundredth and after a few moments of aerial acrobatics, fell on the roof of a building near the heart of this city late yesterday. Firemen who rushed up a ladder to his rescue found Bryant dead in the wreckage. His back, neck and both legs had been broken.

# Two of the World's Speediest Aerial Riders



**Here is a picture of Harry Atwood (on the left) and Beckwith Havens (on the right), the two air men who flew in their "boat" from Toledo to Detroit Wednesday in 37 minutes, about 100 miles an hour. The picture was taken just before the start.**

An aerial joy ride that establishes a new speed record of almost two miles a minute, is the latest innovation of Aviators Beckwith Havens, of New York, and Harry N. Atwood, of Sandusky. The stunt was performed Wednesday afternoon when Havens and Atwood flew over to Detroit, a distance of 60 miles, in 37 minutes, just to get a drink of "ginger ale."

The trip was made in Havens' new Curtis flying boat, and under most favorable weather and wind conditions. Havens started, with Atwood as a passenger, from the Toledo Yacht Club for Toledo Beach at 5:10 p. m. They ascended in a 30-mile-an-hour wind Detroitward bound, and on suggestion of Havens the 100-horse power air and water craft was turned towards the Michigan metropolis for a side run incidental to the 16-mile Toledo Beach trip. The speedy high-flyers landed in Detroit at 5:47 p. m. After having procured the desired "ginger ale" Havens and Atwood returned to Toledo Beach, arriving there at 6:35 p. m. Havens will make exhibition flights daily in his flying boat at the Beach during next week.

# THE MARKETS

Toledo, August 11.—Corn prices made a sharp decline at the opening Monday. September was off ⅝ cents and December and May showed a break of 1⅜ and 1¼ cents. Weather reports showed general rains in the northern half of the corn belt Sunday. Rain fell in Illinois and Iowa and scattering showers in Nebraska. The government long distance forecast, however, promised no relief from the drought in the southwest before the end of the week. Some dealers think this will be too late to save the crop in that region and they expect this to add pressure to the low opening of prices Monday.

TOLEDO.

| | | | | Close | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat—Open. | High. | Low. | Aug. 11. | Aug. 9. |
| Cash .... | 87⅝ | 88 | 87⅜ | 88 | 87⅞ |
| Sept. .... | 88⅝ | 89⅛ | 88⅜ | 89⅛ | 88⅞ |
| Dec. .... | 92⅝ | 92⅞ | 92⅜ | 92⅝ | 92½ |
| May .... | 97⅛ | 97⅝ | 97¼ | 97½ | 97¾ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash .... | .... | .... | .... | 74 | 74½ |
| Sept. .... | 74⅛ | 74⅜ | 73⅝ | 74⅛ | 74⅜ |
| Dec. .... | 67⅛ | 67 | 67⅛ | 67⅝ | 68½ |
| May .... | 69½ | 70⅛ | 69⅛ | 70⅛ | 70⅝ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Cash .... | .... | .... | .... | 43 | 42⅜ |
| Sept. .... | 42⅜ | 43⅝ | 42⅜ | 43⅜ | 43¼ |
| Dec. .... | 45½ | 46⅛ | 45½ | 46⅛ | 46 |
| May .... | 48⅛ | 48⅛ | 48⅛ | 48⅝ | 48⅞ |
| Clover seed— | | | | | |
| Oct. .... | 8.55 | 8.55 | 8.50 | 8.50 | 8.50 |
| Dec. .... | 8.50 | 8.50 | 8.45 | 8.45 | 8.45 |
| March .. | 8.62½ | 8.62½ | 8.60 | 8.60 | 8.57½ |
| Rye— | | | | | |
| No. 2 .... | .... | .... | .... | 63 | 63 |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Oct. .... | 11.20 | 11.30 | 11.20 | 11.30 | 11.20 |
| Dec. .... | 11.20 | 11.30 | 11.20 | 11.30 | 11.20 |
| March .. | 11.30 | 11.35 | 11.30 | 11.35 | 11.30 |
| Timothy— | | | | | |
| Prime .... | .... | .... | .... | 2.45 | 2.40 |
| Aug. .... | 2.60 | 2.65 | 2.60 | 2.65 | 2.60 |
| Sept. .... | 2.52½ | 2.55 | 2.52½ | 2.55 | 2.52½ |
| Oct. .... | 2.50 | 2.52½ | 2.50 | 2.52½ | 2.50 |
| Dec. .... | 2.55 | 2.57½ | 2.55 | 2.57½ | 2.55 |
| March .. | 2.60 | 2.62½ | 2.60 | 2.62½ | 2.60 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... | 85⅜ | 85⅞ | 85⅜ | 85⅞ | 85⅜ |
| Dec. .... | 89½ | 89⅝ | 89⅛ | 89⅛ | 89½ |
| May .... | 94⅛ | 94½ | 94 | 94½ | 94½ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... | 71½ | 71⅝ | 70½ | 71⅝ | 72⅛ |
| Dec .... | 65½ | 66⅜ | 65⅛ | 66¼ | 66⅜ |
| May .... | 67½ | 68⅜ | 67 | 68¼ | 68⅝ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... | 41¼ | 41⅜ | 40⅝ | 41⅜ | 41⅛ |
| Dec. .... | 43⅜ | 44⅛ | 43 | 44⅛ | 43⅞ |
| May .... | 46½ | 46⅞ | 46¼ | 46⅝ | 46⅜ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pork— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... | 20.65 | 20.87 | 20.25 | 20.87 | 20.60 |
| Jan .... | 19.15 | 19.30 | 19.00 | 19.20 | 19.12 |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... | 11.17 | 11.27 | 11.12 | 11.27 | 11.15 |
| Oct. .... | 11.27 | 11.35 | 11.20 | 11.35 | 11.27 |
| Jan. .... | 10.72 | 10.72 | 10.65 | 10.72 | 10.72 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... | 11.02 | 11.05 | 10.92 | 11.05 | 11.02 |
| Oct. .... | 11.02 | 11.05 | 10.92 | 11.05 | 11.05 |
| Jan. .... | 10.12 | 10.12 | 10.05 | 10.12 | 10.15 |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... | 93⅜ | .... | .... | 93⅞ | 94⅝ |
| Dec. .... | .... | .... | .... | 97½ | 97⅝ |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... | 85¼ | .... | .... | .... | 85¼ |
| Dec. .... | 89½ | .... | .... | .... | 89⅝ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. .... | 88⅛ | .... | .... | 88⅛ | 88⅛ |
| Dec. .... | 90⅝ | .... | .... | 90⅝ | 90⅜ |

### Cotton.

New York, August 11.—Cotton futures opened firm; August, 11.55c bid; September, 11.30c; October, 11.05c; December, 11.04c; January, 10.95c; March, 11.04c; May, 11.05c.

The failure of early weather advices to indicate the rains predicted for the southwest caused an ative covering movement at the opening of the cotton market today. First prices were 10 to 11 points higher. Prices later eased off 6 or 7 points under liquidation. Private advices indicated no more than light showers at three or four stations in east Texas over Sunday.

Rallies of 3 or 4 points occurred later in the morning, but private reports of rain at New Orleans were followed by renewed weakness, with the market only a point or two above Saturday's close at midday. Estimated receipts today, 4,000 bales.

Cotton futures closed steady. Closing bids: August, 11.61c; September, 11.23c; October, 11.03c; November, 10.95c; December, 10.97c; January, 10.86c; February, 10.86c; March, 10.94c; May, 11.02c.

Rallies of 5 or 6 points followed the detailed weather reports showing generally dry weather in Oklahoma and Texas, but good rains were reported in Arkansas and the market soon eased off again, ruling about net unchanged during the middle of the afternoon. Cotton spot quiet; middling uplands, 12.00c; gulf, 12.25c; sales none.

### Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, August 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market active and a shade higher. Veal calves—Receipts, 400; market steady; good to choice, $10.50@11.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; market steady; choice spring lambs, $7.00@7.25; fair to good, $6.00@6.50; common, $5.00@5.50; choice wethers, $4.50@4.75; fair to good, $4.00@4.25; choice ewes, $3.75@4.00; culls and common, $3.00@3.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; market 10@15c higher; heavies and mediums, $9.00; Yorkers, light Yorkers and pigs, $9.05; roughs, $8.10; stags, $7.50.

### Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, August 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; higher; heavy steers, $8.50@9.00; fat steers, $8.25@8.75; fat steers, $6.65@7.00; choice heifers, $7.05@8.00; fat cows, $6.00@7.75; fair cows, $3.50@5.00; choice butcher bulls, $7.10@7.75; milch cows, $50@85. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; active and higher; prime heavies, $9.25@9.30; heavy mixed, $9.40@9.50; mediums, heavy Yorkers, light Yorkers and pigs, $9.80@9.85. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; higher; prime wethers, $5.25; choice lambs, $7.75. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; higher; top, $8.00@11.50.

### Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, August 11.—Hogs—Receipts, 40,000; strong; bulk of sales, $8.30@8.95; light, $8.90@9.32½; heavy, $7.85@9.00; rough, $7.85@8.05; pigs, $5.10@8.60. Cattle—Receipts, 15,000; strong; beeves, $7.20@9.20; Texas steers, $6.85@7.90; stockers and feeders, $5.40@7.75; cows and heifers, $3.65@8.60; calves, $8.00@11.25. Sheep—Receipts, 37,000; weak; native, $3.90@5.00; yearlings, $5.15@5.90; lambs, native, $5.25@7.30.

### New York Produce.

New York, August 11.—Flour steady and unchanged; spring patents, $4.60@4.70; winter straights, $4.15@4.30; winter patents, $4.50@4.75; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.35@3.75; extra No. 2 winter, $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.15@4.25. Wheat quiet and easier; September, 93 15-16@93¾c; December, 97¼@97⅝c. Corn steady; No. 2, 81½c nominal. Oats steady; mixed, 28@32c; natural white, 30@32c. Beef quiet; family, $24.50@26.00; short clears, $20.50@22.00. Beef quiet; mess, $18.00@18.50; family, $20.00@21.00. Lard easy; middle west, $11.50@11.90. Raw sugar steady; Muscovado, 3.24c; centrifugal, 3.78c; molasses, 2.98c; refined steady; crushed, 5.40c; fine granulated, 4.70c; powdered, 4.80c. Petroleum steady; refined New York bulk, $5.00; barrels, $8.70; cases, $11.00. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay steady; standard, 90@95c; No. 1, $1.02½; No. 2, 85@90c; No. 3, 65@75c. Hides steady; Bogota, 29½@ 01½c; Central American, 29¾c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 29@30c; seconds, 28@29c.

Butter, steady; receipts, 7,068 tubs; creamery, extras, 26¾@27¼c; firsts, 25½@26c; seconds, 24@25c; thirds, 23@23½c; state, dairies, finest, 25½@26c; good to prime, 24@25c; common to fair, 22@23½c; process, extras, 24½@25c; firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 22c; factory, June make, firsts, 23½@24c; factory, current make, firsts, 23c; seconds, 22c; thirds, 19½@21c; packing stock, current make, No. 1, 21½c; No. 2, 20½@21c; No. 3, 18@20c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 1,983 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, undergrades, 11½@13¾c; skims, 3@11c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 11,312 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 26@28c; extra firsts, 24@25c; firsts, 22@23c; seconds, 19@21c; thirds and poorer, 15@18c; fresh gathered dirties, No. 1, 16@16½c; No. 2 and poorer, 10@15c; fresh gathered, checks, good to choice dry, 13½@14½c; checks, undergrades, per case, $1.50@3.50; refrigerator, firsts, season's charges paid, 23½@24½c; seconds, 21@22c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, whites, as to size and quality, 27@35c; do. gathered, whites, 23@33c; western gathered, whites, 22@27c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, browns, 28@30c; do. gathered, browns and mixed colors, 22@27c. Dressed poultry, steady; fresh killed western chickens, 17@23c; fowls, 16½@19½c; turkeys, 18@19c.

### Chicago Produce.

Chicago August 11.—Butter unchanged. Eggs higher; receipts 9,515 cases; at mark, cases included, 16@18½c; ordinary firsts, 18@19c; firsts, 20c. Potatoes irregular; 68@95c; receipts 70 cars. Poultry alive higher; fowls, 14c; springs, 18c; turkeys, 19c.

## For 27 Years He Stayed in Bed

Wellington, Mo., August 7—Thomas Lockhart, after ending 27 years in bed in one position today, came to the death he for years had prayed for.

Lockhart's joints were ossified so that the only movements of the body he could make were a shrugging of the right shoulder and the middle joints of two fingers on the right hand. With his shoulder and finger movement Lockhart had written an autobiographical book, which brought him funds sufficient to purchase the home here in which he died and to pay for a nurse to care for him constantly.

He had published several other writings, mostly of a biographical nature and emphasizing prophets of patience.

Lockhart took to his bed Christmas night, 1886, following a long ride through a cold rain. He never left it. One after another his joints became useless. He was 43 years old.

## TAKES HIS FIRST VACATION

Indianapolis, August 7.—Gov. Samuel M. Ralston started yesterday on the first vacation he has ever had. The governor is 56 years old. He will spend two weeks in Massachusetts at the summer home of Thomas Taggart, Democratic national committeeman from Indiana.

The governor has always been busy. As a boy, he says, the school vacation meant more work on the farm for him and as a lawyer, at first he was too busy building up his practice to take a vacation and later was so busy with his practice that he didn't have time for a vacation.

# RAILROAD LEADS TO HITTITES' LAND

Bagdad Railway Built as Far as Dscherablus on Upper Euphrates.

Constantinople Dispatch to San Francisco Chronicle.

The Bagdad railway has been built as far as Dscherablus, on the upper Euphrates, and trains are running to that point.

Dschehablus is on the site of Carchemish, the ancient capital of the Hittite kings, who came from Asia Minor 2000 B. C. Fierce battles ensued between them and the Babylonians for the possession of this enchanting paradise, where nature was so prodigal of her gifts that it carried a population of 160 to the square mile. With the inroad of the nomad tribes culture and irrigation fell into abeyance, and the paradise became a waste place scarcely supporting 16 persons to the square mile.

The Bagdad railway is the first step in the re-creation of this once lovely region. At present, struggles between neighboring tribes and attacks upon caravans are not infrequet owing to the total lack of police organization, and in such a lawless country it is no easy matter to secure workers for the railway. However, the offer of comparatively good wages—26 cents a day for the men, 18 cents for the women and 6 cents for the children—has had its effect, and the strong, finely developed Bedouins, who previously had only a rifle, and in many cases only a spear in their hands, were soon at work with the pickaxes, while the women carried the ballast in small baskets, and the children threw stones one by one on to the track.

It is astonishing what rapid progress they make in spite of the elementary instruments used. In addition to these local workers, stone masons were hired from the southwest, who, with characteristic Turkish phlegm, but in a solid, careful manner, built railway stations with wonderful facades, reproducing that beloved feature of their mosques, the smooth wall surface, without any plans and for the humblest of wages.

When the first parts of the track were laid down, and the trains of ballast wagons began to run, almost every morning headless and footless corpses were found on the line after the trains had been passing to and fro in the darkness. As suicide is far from the thought of the children of nature, it can only be surmised that they chose the line for their couch as being the handiest place for their work.

They also took a childish pleasure in rolling stones of some size on to the metals or loosening the fishplates. Then they would wait to see how the engine got over these bunkers, or was worsted by them.

From Dscherablus an iron bridge 650 yards, will take the line across the Euphrates into Mesopotamia. An inspection of the excavations now being made on this site of the old Hittite capital conveys an interesting idea of that once great monarchy. One of the most interesting finds is a bas-relief of a camel with its rider, the first representation hitherto discovered of this indispensable animal.

tombs composed the antiquarian harvest.

At the town of Tripoli the vast necropolis of the ancient City of Dea has been partially explored, and some of the tombs studied in detail, and one chamber alone was found to contain over 200 different objects, of which local jars of terra cotta were the most remarkable.

The materials collected from this cemetery have been placed in the Tripoli Museum, founded by Dr. Aurigemma of Naples; in the old barracks of the Turkish gendarmerie. A second museum of Libyan antiquities at Benghazi is to be devoted to the future discoveries of Cyrene, but it will be first necessary to conquer the interior of Cyrenaica.

At Homs the remains of the ancient Leptis, at first used in the trenches, have now been put in order, as well as the improved circumstances have permitted, and the walls of Tripoli, which date, as two inscriptions prove, from the years 975 and 989 of the Hegira (or 1568 and 1582 of our reckoning,) have been carefully preserved.

Above all, the famous Arch of Marcus Aurelius at Tripoli, which was much disfigured in the Turkish times by the mean buildings that had grown up around it, has been isolated, with the result that the inscription and the figure of the emperor on his car, drawn by two griffins, are now visible.

### Shadows of Sound.

Harper's Weekly.

As there are shadows that interfere with light, so also there are "shadows" that interfere with hearing. The fact is well known by pilots. When, as in dense fogs, the boat is guided largely by the sense of hearing, there is a constant risk that these so-called "shadows" may cut off the sound of the fog horns. In certain cases the sound waves seem to jump like bounding balls. At the distance of a mile the sound is heard perfectly, at two miles it may be impossible to hear it, while a mile farther on it may begin to be audible once more.

### "Smog"—a Smoker.

In speaking of Professor Burt G. Wilder, who recently retired from Cornell University "after an active life of 40 years," the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette says: "He has demonstrated by his long and industrious life the great advantages of wholesome and temperate living. In the college life at Cornell he has vigorously opposed smoking by the students and coined the term 'smog' to designate a man who smokes in public or in any place where non-smokers have equal rights. The first two letters of this new word were evidently supplied through the sense of justice to the hog."

### How Deafness Comes.

Leslie's.

Without using the scientific terms there are two kinds of deafness that creep on us gradually, the hardening of the ear drum, and the running ear, both conducive to less and less ability to hear clearly. Many who are so afflicted attribute the ailment to catarrhal influence or increasing years and do nothing to remedy what they deem incurable. There is no science so backward as that which deals with diseases of the ear. Aurists and ostologists have made some curative progress in octostosis, a process of bone formation in which ossification takes place within the substance of the cartilage. Few cures have been actually effected and a prominent medical authority states that until the cause and cure of rheumatism are determined, deafness will continue. The presence of uric acid in the system is, according to this learned man, the cause of deafness either swift or progressive. Banish this blood alien and the deaf will hear. It is advisable, therefore, to watch out against tinges of gout, and the rheumatic stiffening of the joints and muscles if deafness is to be sidetracked.

### Prayers by Blind Chaplain.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

The most unique document ever issued by congress has just come from the government printing press. It is a volume of 137 pages consisting of the prayers of the Rev. Henry M. Couden, blind chaplain of the house during the sixty-second congress. Dr. Couden, although a Republican, was re-elected by two Democratic houses.

These prayers were ordered published by the house on the closing day of the last session. In a forword, Speaker Champ Clark introduces the volume to the people. Among other things, the speaker says:

This graceful action by the house was bottomed on two things—the personal affection of the members for the chaplain and the excellence of the prayers. While the age of prophecy is past, it is not a wild guess to predict that he will be chaplain of the house as long as he lives unless he finds some position more desirable."

Dr. Couden is a Universalist, and has been elected chaplain by 10 houses.

# ENGLAND CHEATED ON INSURANCE ACT

Pays Ten Shillings a Week to Workers Who Only Feign to Be Ill.

London, August 8.—If all men were perfectly honest schemes like the Liberal government insurance act might be ideal. But the few months the act has been in operation show that many Englishmen cannot resist temptation. The amount of feigned illness among the insured is becoming a great scandal.

In this respect Great Britain is repeating the experience of Germany, which furnished the model for the Lloyd George bill. The Germans have invented a new word for the illness of the government insured, and some similar word will be needed in England soon.

Some employers who pay small wages find that the number of employes absent from work on account of alleged illness is from twice to ten times the number under former conditions, before workmen and women were assured of 10 shillings a week whenever they laid off. The doctors agree that there is an enormous amount of malingering, but have not yet discovered any cure.

Many people consider that a week of leisure, with an income of 10 shillings, is a justifiable holiday. When the official doctor asserts that they are not ill they begin to denounce the act as a fraud, and make political capital of it. Conservative newspapers are only too willing to print complaints from the insured that the insurance act is a failure.

Fourteen million people are now paying their weekly contributions, "licking stamps," the government's opponents say derisively. Undoubtedly many of them find fault with the administration of the act, and probably some amendments will be found necessary.

New problems develop every day. An employer has written to the papers explaining that an employe had been four or five months in jail charged with murder. The trial resulted in acquittal. The employer wants to take back the man, but wants to know who is to pay the insurance contributions for the time of detention in jail. The act says nothing on that point.

For the time opposition to the insurance scheme, or rather criticism of it, is the principal political capital of the Conservative party. Home rule and Welsh disestablishment have taken back seats as targets for attack.

But while Conservatives declare that compulsory insurance is a failure their leaders do not go so far as to urge repeal. It is unpopular with many people, but whether it is not popular with the great majority of the insured is still an open question.

**You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.**

# RICH TREASURES FOUND IN LIBYA

Italian Occupation of the Country Leads to Important Discoveries.

Rome, August 8.—The old saying that trade follows the flag will have to be modified in the case of the Italo-Turkish war in Tripoli, for in this case the archaeologist has followed the Italian flag with such good results that the official report just published reveals a wonderful state of affairs, quite unequaled in the history of an invading army.

At Ain Zara there have been found the remains of an ancient Christian cemetery, posterior to 451, the date of the Council of Chalcedon; a large mosaic of the Antonine age, a semi-circular Roman basin, and several coins of Septimius Severus (a native of Libya) and of Constantine the Great. At Gargaresh Christian catacombs with traces of ancient frescoes have been discovered; at Lebda the soldiers, while digging trenches, unearthed a statue of Cybele with the signs of the Zodiac on her tunic; a torso of Venus, a whole inscription, and several tombs containing cinerary urns. At Benghazi three Roman statues and a number of

## $87,000 ON SIDEWALK

Brothers Pick Up Securities and Restore Them to Owner.

New York, August 8.—Robert G. Dale, a business man, and his brother, found on the sidewalk on Exchange Place yesterday negotiable securities amounting to $87,000. A Wall Street broker later found the owner.


ASTHMA
AND HAY FEVER
Cured Before You Pay

I want to cure every sufferer of this dreadful disease. I have such confidence in my newly discovered cure I will send a large $1.00 bottle by express to any sufferer writing for it. When you are completely cured send me the dollar for this bottle. Otherwise not a cent. Address.

D. J. LANE, 614 Lane Bldg., St. Marys, Kas.

ENDS THE MISERY OF WEARING WORTHLESS TRUSSES

How 60 Days Trial Is the Only Safe Way to Buy Anything for Rupture.

Here is something absolutely GUARANTEED to keep rupture from coming out—something that does away with the misery-causing leg-straps and body-springs.

Away With Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

So far as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days' trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the Brooks Clothe Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self-adjusting—Sanitary—Cleanly—No salves to gum your clothes with the misery of wearing belts, leg-straps and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—including the hardest work you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in cases of 20 years that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—Cloth-bound, 104 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what's wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why druggeries and so-called "free trusses" cannot help us to perform operations. Exposes the humbugs—shows how old-fashioned elastic trusses are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about our rare and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 5000 people, including physicians. Write today and find out how you can prove every word we say by making $1.00 for test without risking a penny.

Brooks Clothe Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City.

Tobacco Habit Easily Conquered

A well known New Yorker of wide experience, has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit may be easily completely banished in three days with delightful benefit.

The health improves wonderfully after the nicotine poison is out of the system. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, normal appetite, good digestion, manly vigor, strong memory and a general gain in efficiency are among the many benefits reported. No more of that nervous feeling; no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette or chewing tobacco to pacify the morbid desire. The author, Edw. J. Woods, 534 Sixth avenue, C-490, New York City, will send his book free on application, to anyone who writes to him.—Adv.

STOMACH SUFFERERS

Avoid Dangerous Operations. Let Me Send You a

Free $1.00 Bottle of My Wonderful STOMACH REMEDY

I will guarantee it to cure the most chronic cases and I want every one suffering from STOMACH, LIVER OR INTESTINAL TROUBLES and GALL STONES to send at once for a FREE BOTTLE.

It is a positive and permanent cure for

Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Trouble, Gastritis, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Pressure of Gas around the Heart, Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Constipation, Congested and Torpid Liver, Yellow Jaundico, Sick Headache, Appendicitis and Gall Stones

Don't allow your Stomach Trouble to become so bad that an operation is necessary. Don't permit an operation until you have at least tried this FREE Bottle.

The above ailments are mainly caused by the clogging of the intestinal tract with mucoid and catarrhal accretions, backing up poisonous fluids into the stomach, and otherwise deranging the digestive system. I want every sufferer of any of these diseases to test this wonderful treatment. You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you feel its great benefits—only one dose is usually required. I say emphatically it is a positive, permanent remedy and I will prove it to you if you will allow me to, and I again repeat I will send the complete $1.00 treatment to you absolutely Free so you can try it in your own home at my expense.

The most eminent specialists declare that 75 per cent of the people who suffer from Stomach Trouble are suffering from Gall Stones. I firmly believe that this remedy is the only one in the world that will cure this disease. Sufferers of Stomach and Liver troubles and Gall Stones should not hesitate a moment, but send for this Free treatment at once.

I have watched sick people for years and have reached my hands out to thousands in the great depth of the Valley of Despair and brought them into the light of life and happiness. I want you, and each one suffering to know the full joys of living with every part of your system in beautiful accord and in absolute perfect harmony. This is possible if you will take this wonderful remedy. A FREE BOTTLE will positively prove it.

Don't Lose Hope

Why suffer with stomach trouble? Why give up hope—and despair of ever being cured? If other treatments have failed and you feel disheartened, don't allow it to discourage you from sending for this Free bottle. Don't say to yourself that it will not help you, before you have tried it, as it costs you nothing to take this wonderful remedy and judge for yourself its marvelous powers. You will, like the thousands of others who have been cured, bless the hour and offer fervent thanks for this wonderful remedy that has brought back your health.

Why suffer with those horrid griping pains that cut like a knife? They rob you of all the sweets of happiness. Each morning means another day of torture and agony; each meal is looked forward to with pain. No matter what you eat, you suffer. Life is one continual round of "Don't eat this and don't eat that." You can't sit down to a table, spread with necessities of life and know that you are going to enjoy them; that they are going to be turned into rich, red blood and strength which will give you vitality, health and happiness.

Almost every one who takes it declares that they have not felt so well in years since they have taken the first bottle, and this benefit is an entirely natural one, as the remedy contains no opiate, stimulant or any poisonous or injurious ingredients whatever. They are able to eat anything they want—even forget they have such a thing as a stomach. No more of the gnawing, aching dull sensations, no more paroxysms of pain, belching of gases, and other symptoms of indigestion that stomach trouble produces.

Don't suffer all this pain; don't dose yourself with every medicine and try every treatment, when Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy, which has cured and made thousands and thousands of sufferers happy is offered to you. Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy is absolutely pure and harmless. It is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drug Act Serial No. 25792. This medicine has been successfully taken by children of nine years of age, and by old people of eighty-eight years and will not harm you in any way.

Below we show an exact Photograph—actual size of Poisonous Mucoid Accretions removed by my remedy. They are the causes of about 99% of all Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments.

A Few Names of People who have taken My Wonderful Stomach Remedy—and who state they have been CURED of various Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments and Gall Stones.

Phil Strain, Bloomington, Ill.
Alma Loving, Russellville, Miss.
Mrs. Thomas Mulvihill, Detroit, Mich.
Mattie Kirkham, Fountain Head, Tenn.
W. G. Riddell, Burlington, Ky., Rd. No. 9
Mrs. E. P. Cady, Auburn, N. Y.
H. D. Chappell, Agt. Amer. Exp. Co., Scotland, Archer Co., Tex.
W. H. Kingsley, Beulah, Miss.
J. W. Blackburn, Perrait, Ark.
Henry Oaks, New River, Tenn.
Henry Thomas, Mahrud, Miss.
Mr. M. A. McCann, Norwalk, Ohio.
Ralph Johnson, McComb, Miss.
C. L. Ward, Sawtelle, Cal.
Mrs. Callie Wells, 1123 Harrison St., Guthrie, Okla.
S. R. Allen, Buckeye, W. Va.
Chas. L. Morse, 8 Pearl St. Middleboro, Mass.
W. P. Cole, Medina, Tenn.
Fred Zwicke, Grand Rapids, Wis.
Estelle McAllister, Ludlow, S. D.
B. A. Dooley, 92 Union St., Clinton, Mass.
Mrs. E. C. Daughtery, Conway, Pa., Beaver, Co.
Sarah E. Johnson, 1107 Bell St. Mt. Vernon, Ill.
Mrs. D. Burghduff, 75 Walnut St., Auburn, N. Y.
John Driver, Dunkirk, Ind.
W. D. Barr, 691 Walnut St., Irwin, Pa.
Mr. W. E. Cobb, Wichita Falls, Kans.

My last word to you—Don't permit a dangerous operation. Not until you have tried this FREE BOTTLE. I care not how long you have suffered or how severe your case may be, I am confident my wonderful and harmless remedy will entirely and quickly restore you to perfect health without any ill effect. It has saved thousands from operations. It should you. I believe that eighty per cent of the operations are unnecessary and the knife could be avoided if the proper method of treatment was administered. Quite often sufferers of Stomach and Intestinal ailments or Gall Stones are told they have cancer of the stomach and other rare diseases.

GEO. H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist,
1290 Mayr Building, 156 Whiting Street, Chicago
References: Mercantile Agencies or State Bank of Chicago

Read These Letters

WHAT A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN HAS TO SAY OF MY WONDERFUL STOMACH REMEDY.

Sept. 12th, 1911.

Mr. Geo. H. Mayr, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—My wife received your letter and treatment a few days ago. She took the medicines as per directions Saturday with wonderful results, as she passed a large quantity of gall stones of various sizes. I will send you a money order herewith for balance of treatment. Have recommended you to several that I know need your treatment. I have practiced medicine 29 years and have used Olive Oil treatments for a long time for my wife, and I can assure you that your combination greatly surprised me. You shall hear from me again soon.

Yours gratefully,
ERNEST VINCENT, M. D.

WHAT A TRAINED NURSE HAS TO SAY.

Aug. 24th, 1911.

Mr. Geo. H. Mayr, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—To begin with I am a trained nurse and I had two patients that the doctors seemed unable to reach with their medicines and were trying to persuade the patient to submit to the knife. A friend who has tried your Wonderful medicine proposed that I recommend it to my patient, so I did. They agreed to try the medicine if I would try the sample on myself

# LIND BEGINS HIS MEXICAN PEACE WORK

### Arrival of President Wilson's Personal Representative Is Devoid of Excitement.

Mexico City, August 11.—Ex-Governor John Lind, the personal envoy of President Wilson in Mexico City, installed himself today in temporary offices at the United States embassy as unofficial adviser to the American charge d' affaires, Nelson O'Shaughnessy.

Mr. Lind passed several hours in close conference with the charge d' affaires, discussing the difficulties of the Mexican nation for which he, it is alleged, brings a panacea.

Mr. Lind was an early riser this morning. The sun had not mounted high over the Popocatapetl mountain before he was astir. He took a stroll through the park in front of his hotel, and down San Francisco avenue before the shutters were removed from the store windows.

The arrival of Mr. Lind, whose mysterious mission to Mexico was the direct cause of a public manifestation yesterday in support of General Huerta's attitude toward American mediation, has of itself been devoid of any thrills.

When Mr. Lind, as the personal representative of President Wilson, alighted from his train last night after a tedious day's journey from Vera Cruz, there were only a few persons about the station who seemed at all curious to watch his movements. Numerous newspaper photographers were on hand to subject him to the ordeal of flashlights and Mr. Lind obligingly posed for many pictures.

Mr. Lind persistently maintained that taciturnity which he has observed carefully since he was summoned from his home in Minnesota by President Wilson to undertake his mission to Mexico. Just what he is to do here or just when he will begin the negotiations for which he has come, are as great a mystery as before his arrival. He was accompanied to the capital by Mrs. Lind, and by Dr. William Bayard Hale, acting under instructions of the state department. The party was received by Nelson O'Shaughnessey, secretary of the United States embassy, who has been acting as charge d' affairs since the resignation of Ambassador Wilson, and Charles E. Parker, a member of the embassy staff.

Police in large numbers guarded the approach to the station, but as the party was driven off to a hotel where reservations had been made, the public generally assumed an apathetic attitude and took little interest in the arrival.

Reporters of a number of Mexican papers endeavored to interview Mr. Lind at his hotel, but they met with little success

Mr. Lind and his wife did not come to Mexico prepared for anything but a brief visit, traveling with little baggage. The departure for Mexico was so hurried that it occurred to neither Mr. or Mrs. Lind that warmer clothing would be wanted in the uplands of Mexico. Last night Mr. Lind without an overcoat and his wife without wraps shivered in the cold air here.

### SAY REPORTS TELL OF MEXICAN ATROCITIES

**Washington, D. C., August 11.—A tale reeking with horror, revolting accounts of attacks on Americans, men murdered protecting their families, women attacked and outraged, Americans robbed of their all, including the clothes on their backs, set down from their horses half naked in the burning desert sands miles from water, peaceful communities, robbed and pillaged by drunken bands of half-breed Mexicans, Americans singled out from other foreigners for the vilest insults, and damage to American property from Mexican robbery and vandalism amounting to millions of dollars—this is the terrible story said to be told in the secret Mexican report to the foreign relations committee of the senate, a document which is receiving the gravest consideration in the senate, and now is made public for the first time**

**There are nearly 900 printed pages of this amazing revelation, it is said.**

### SEES SPREAD OF TEMPERANCE

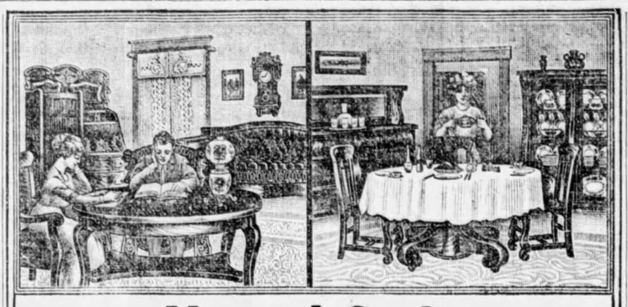
#### Great Physician Calls Medicated Wines Bad.

London, August 8.—The remarkable spread of the temperance movement in the British Isles was discussed today by Sir Thomas Barlow, president of the International Medical Congress, at a breakfast given to several hundred physicians by the National Temperance League.

Sir Thomas said that in the army and navy the young officers were setting a good example of abstinence to their men. There has also been, he said, an enormous change among the commercial classes, while the use of alcohol in hospitals and by medical men generally has greatly decreased. The president appealed to the doctors to check the consumption of medicated wines, all of which he said were mischievous.

### 'GENERAL'S' SIRE KILLS SELF

New York, August 9.—Dr. Oliver Livingston Jones, a wealthy retired physician and father of "General" Rosalie Jones, a suffrage leader, died in a hospital this morning of self-inflicted bullet wounds. The police have recorded the case as one of suicide, although members of the family insist that it was accidental. Dr. Jones shot himself with a revolver at his residence yesterday.

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# MAY ATTEMPT TO INDICT SULZER

### Foes Fear Governor Would Win Impeachment Case on Technicalities.

New York, August 11.—There is a bare chance that Gov. William Sulzer may not be impeached and that his indictment may be sought instead. The Frawley committee is divided as to the course to follow, a member of it said today.

It was the first hint of disagreement among the governor's foes. The committee is one in its belief in the governor's guilt. It is so satisfied with its revelations of Sulzer's use of campaign money in stock speculation that not a single member wants or sees a need to go further and expose more evidence of wrongdoing.

**More Evidence Against Governor.**

The committee has at least as much more material evidence against the governor as it has already sprung, said this member. The things in its possession that may never be made public include checks to Sulzer, which were also turned over to stock brokers, letters offering or acknowledging campaign contributions, and personal memoranda.

Not a single one of these men who have compassed, as they believe, the governor's downfall, is anything but sorry for him personally. Most of them have worked for and with him in the past. Some of them have known him since boyhood. What enmity they have had toward him in the last six months has been put aside now that they feel he is "down."

**Favors Immediate Impeachment.**

A majority of the committee favor impeachment at once. None of the members doubts that it can be secured, and the moment the governor is impeached Lieut.-Gov. Martin Glynn sits in his seat. That, with the Tammany men, is a big consideration.

The trial of the impeachment might not be held until October, because the judges of the court of appeals, who must sit with the legislators, do not reconvene until then. But all the while Glynn would have been acting governor.

The other members of the Frawley committee think instant impeachment would be a rash step. They fear the governor would be acquitted on the ground that the wrongdoing charged was before he became governor.

### SEES ANGLO-GERMAN ENTENTE

#### Expert Discusses Decentralization of Warships of Each Power.

Berlin, August 8.—In the decision of the British government to station several cruisers at Bermuda, Captain Persius, naval expert of the Tageblatt, sees the first breach of Lord Fisher's policy of concentrating all available ships of the British navy in home waters, and an indication of the waning of the tense Anglo-American rivalry of the last decade. He says Germany may take similar steps of concentration.

### WILL BE NEW AID TO WILSON

#### Former Princeton Man to Be White House Superintendent.

By the Associated Press.

Washington, August 7.—Maj. Wm. W. Harts, U. S. A. engineer corps, and B. S., Princeton university, is to be the new military aide to President Wilson and the superintendent of public buildings and grounds of the capital. This was announced today. The announcement that Col. Spencer Cosby, the present incumbent of the office, was about to be transferred already had been made.

Major Harts has had a busy career. Appointed to the military academy at West Point from Illinois, he also captured a degree from Princeton. His duties took him to various quarters of the world and in the San Francisco earthquake and fire he did singular service. It is likely the transfer will take place about September 1.

## Drills for Oil, Strikes Whisky

Petoskey, Mich., July 8. — While drilling for oil on his property in the western part of the city, George C. Neuman accidentally tapped a barrel of whisky, which had been sunk beneath the sod. An investigation revealed another barrel lying beside it. A romantic belief that the whisky was buried by an Indian chief several hundred years ago was dispelled when it was learned the liquor had been secreted in Mr. Neuman's ground four years ago when local option went into effect. The "Captain Kidd" of the story was arrested and sent to the Detroit workhouse for bootlegging.

### BOASTS OF KEEN MEMORY

#### Prince of Wales Has Father's Gift for Remembering Faces.

London, August 8.—The Prince of Wales has already developed something of his father's and grandfather's wonderful gift for remembering faces. There was an instance at Victoria station, just before he left for Germany on a visit to the Grand Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz at Neustrelitz.

When the Prince arrived on the platform accompanied by the Hon. Maj. W. Cadogan and Professor Fielder of Oxford university, he found there several French naval and military officers, who were to travel by the same train. The officers were introduced to the prince, who at once recognized Lieut. Fortan and Com. Boissondy, saying, "I remember. I met you last year on the man-of-war Patrie." After further conversation the prince shook hands with the officers and entered his compartment.

The prince's visit to the Patrie took place in May last year, when he was a guest on board the battleship Danton at Toulon. The squadron included the Patrie and many other vessels.

### GIRL ANNOYED; SAYS FINE HER

Los Angeles, August 8.—Speaking before the conference of the Seventh Day Adventists' now in session here, Rev. I. H. Evans, president, said yesterday that if he were judge of a court and a devotee to modern feminine dress came in to complain against a young man he would charge the girl herself with contributing to the delinquency of the man and let the latter go free. He would reverse the usual charge in such cases, he said, because women have adopted the slit skirt and the "X-ray dress" deliberately for the purpose of luring men.

# PLOT TO GET U. S. TO FIGHT

### Senator Says Organized Effort Is on to Bring War With Mexico.

Washington, August 9. — Senator Williams, of Mississippi, declared today he believed an organized effort was being made to bring on war with Mexico.

"In my deliberate opinion, there is now an organized and syndicated effort to bring about war between the United States and Mexico," said he, "organized with a lobby here, and organized and syndicated through newspapers, with money behind it and not all of it Mexican money."

The Mexican situation bobbed up in the senate today when Senator Smith of Michigan declared that S. G. Hopkins, a Washington lawyer, as representative of the constitutionalist forces, "had the ear of the state department," and "had much to do with the removal of Ambassador Wilson."

**Causes a Flurry.**

Senator Smith's statements were part of a general charge tha the constiutionalists with an arganized junta in Washington, were conducting a propaganda to influence government action. Mr. Smith was called upon for proof by Senators Overman, Swanson, and others, but replied he would attempt to report formally to the senate Monday on the work of special Mexican investigating committee, and then would give facts which he thought would bear out his charges.

Senator Smith's speech caused a flurry on the Democratic side of the chamber, and an apparent attempt by Democratic leaders to shut off discussion.

President Wilson will meet the entire senate foreign relations committee a the White House tonight for a conference on the Mexican situation. The entire membership of 10 Democrats and seven Republicans was asked to be present.

**Crisis to Come Monday.**

John Lind, President Wilson's personal envoy to Mexico, will arrive off Vera Cruz on the battleship New Hampshire before night. He probably will not be in Mexico City before Monday, and the diplomatic crisis between the United States and Mexico is not expected to culminate before that time.

The next development in the situation is expected when Mr. Lind through Charge O'Shaughnessy presents to provisional president Huerta President Wilson's proposals to bring about peace.

### RAPID FIRE GUNS SHIPPED TO MEXICO

**Washington, August 9. — On representations that should the light and water power supply of Mexico City be damaged, all the foreigners in the city would suffer, President Wilson has granted a permit for the shipment of three colt rapid fire guns and 50,000 rounds of ammunition to the Mexican Light and Power Co. The request for a permit for the shipment was made through the New York representative of the company.**

### NEW RECORD MADE FOR GLOBE CIRCLING

**New York, August 7.—A new world's record in globe trotting was established last night with the arrival here of John Henry Mears, who, representing an evening newspaper in this city, circled the earth in the time of 35 days, 21 hours, 35 minutes and 4-5 of a second. Mears left New York about an hour after midnight on July 2 and traveled by way of Paris, Harbin Yokohama and Vancouver.**

**The previous record made by Andre Jaeger-Schmidt in 1911 was 39 days, 19 hours, 43 minutes and 37 4-5 seconds.**

### 800,000 IN THE FRENCH ARMY

#### Three Years' Service Bill Passes Increasing Peace Force 200,000.

Paris, August 8.—The French senate yesterday adopted by 254 votes to 37 the bill introducing three years' active service in the French army. The bill was passed by the chamber of deputies July 19.

It adds 210,000 men to the peace footing of the army, bringing it up to 800,000. Service in future will begin at the age of 20 instead of 21.

# MILITANTS CLUBBED, SYLVIA JAILED, IN ASQUITH RAID

London, August 11.—The third attempt of suffragists under command of Sylvia Pankhurst to take Premier Asquith's house in Downing street by storm failed Sunday when the militant leader was captured by a cordon of police thrown across Whitehall after a stiff fight, in which the officers used their clubs.

The trouble began after a mass meeting held under the auspices of the Free Speech Defense committee, called to demand the unconditional release of George Lansbury, former Socialist member of the house of commons, who was sentenced July 30 to three months' imprisonment for making inflammatory speeches, but was released August 2 under the "cat and mouse act" while on a hunger strike.

At the close of the meeting Miss Pankhurst mounted the plinth of Nelson column and in fiery words ordered her sympathiezrs to follow her.

Hatless, her hair bound close to her head, the young militant leader started down Whitehall surrounded by women carrying the women's social and political union flag surmounted by a red liberty cap and preceded by a flying wedge of dockmen and other husky East Enders. The police in Trafalgar Square allowed the procession to leave the square and then fell in behind.

The suffrage sympathizers saw the reason for this move when they encountered a battle line of heavy policemen drawn across Whitehall at the horse guards, the office of the inspector general.

The militants rushed this line with such dash and courage that a few of them penetrated the first cordon, where the fight became so fierce that the police used their clubs. Reserves then appeared and Sylvia Pankhurst and five other women and nine men were arrested and taken to the police station in taxicabs.

Disheartened by the fate of their leader, the mob disbanded.

### SYLVIA IN JAIL AGAIN

By the Associated Press.

**London, August 11.—Seventeen militant suffragettes were brought up in police court today and sentenced to terms of imprisonment ranging from a week to two months, as a sequel to yesterday's attempt to storm Premier Asquith's official residence in Downing street.**

**Sylvia Pankhurst, leader of the storming party, was not among the prisoners, as she had been taken direct to Holloway jail to serve another portion of her previous sentence.**

### Lind Confronts a Full-Sized Task

Washington, August 9.—Ex-Governor John Lind, of Minnesota, begins his investigation in Mexico as personal envoy for President Wilson during the week beginning August 11. He took the battleship New Hampshire to Vera Cruz, and he was told to attempt to bring the leaders of the two factions together. He will seek to induce Huerta to resign and to arrange for a provisional president pending a presidential election.

Mr. Lind, who is 69 years old, is a close friend of Secretary of State Bryan. They served in congress together years ago. He has never been in the diplomatic service, but is a lawyer of note in the west.

# PEACE ENDS THE BALKAN STRUGGLE

### News of Conclusion of Negotiations is Cause of Rejoicing.

Bucharest, August 7.—Peace was concluded last night between the Balkan states and the preliminary treaty will be signed today by the delegates of Servia, Greese, Montenegro, Rumania and Bulgaria. The agreement was arrived at only after another exhibition of the utter helplessness of Bulgaria to face her ring of enemies.

Wednesday the discussions in the peace conference threatened to become interminable but Majoresco, the Rumanian premier and president of the conference, clinched matters by threatening that unless Bulgaria accepted the modified frontier proposed by the allies Rumania's army would occupy Sofia next Saturday. This threat had the desired effect and an agreement was arrived at after numerous private consultations between the delegations and a four hours' sitting of the conference.

The new frontier as agreed to starts at a point on the old frontier west of the Struma river, follows the watershed to west of the town of Strumnitza, thence runs almost through the Struma valley to the Belesh mountain and thence easterly in almost a sraight line to the Mesta river, thus leaving the town of Strumnitza, the port of Lagos and Xanthi to Bulgaria and the port of Kavala to Greece.

The new frontier is a deep disappointment to the Bulgarians who still nurse hopes for its eventual revision by the powers.

The news that peace had been arranged caused great rejoicing here.

### A FINE CLERK, SAYS UNCLE JOE

#### But Former Speaker Will Say Nothing of Mexico.

Quincy, Mass., August 8.—Joseph G. Cannon sat in the tonneau of an automobile in the city square yesterday and let City Clerk Crane, who is also president of the Quincy Historical Society, tell him about John Quincy Adams, whose bones rest in the old stone church here.

Though a good listener, when in turn questioned about his views on the Mexican situation, the lobby investigation and other affairs at Washington the former speaker of the house only tilted his cigar a point to windward and with twinkling eye said:

"Say, boys, you've got a fine city clerk here."

Later he visited the birthplaces and the tombs of the former presidents and then spent some time in the "Dorothy Q." house, where John Hancock made love to Miss Quincy, seeing the parlor wall-paper that had been brought from Paris for the Hancock-Quincy wedding, but which was never used for that occasion owing to the rapidity with which Hancock had to move from place to place to escape pursuing British soldiers. Then he went to Marshalfield and visited the house of Daniel Webster.

"Uncle Joe" will continue his sightseeing tour of New England.

### TO DIVIDE UP THE U. S.

#### Commerce Commission Proposes to Value Railroads.

Washington, August 11.—In making a physical valuation of railroads, the Interstate Commerce Commission will divide the United States into probably six territories. Each will have its own headquarters which will report to headquarters here.

In addition to commission headquarters the headquarters of the eastern territory will be in Washington. Headquarters of the other divisions have not been definitely selected, but one probably will be in Chicago, one in the south, likely at Atlanta, Ga., one, and perhaps two in the middle west, and one on the Pacific coast, probably at San Francisco.

# SULZER A HEAVY LOSER IN MARKET

### Witnesses Indicate Governor Used Campaign Donations in Wall Street.

New York, August 9.—Governor William Sulzer's speculations in the New York stock market came out in the open yesterday before the joint investigating committee. The testimony showed the governor a heavy loser and indictaed that while he had a $26,000 debit against him with one firm, he used certain campaign contributions to speculate with another broker.

A clerk for a stock exchange house identified mysterious "Account No. 500" as Sulzer's, and a member of another firm, Melville Fuller, not only admitted that Sulzer had ben a customer with a debit account running nearly to $50,000, but added that he was testifying with "lips unsealed" at the governor's suggestion.

The clerk who testified that "Account No. 500" was the governor's, said his employer was "proud to have the governor's account."

Further testimony was adduced and a list of checks introduced tending to show that part of the speculation was carrie don with funds contributed to Sulzer's gubernatorial campaign.

None of these checks was reported in the governor's sworn statement of campaign contributions. This, according to counsel for the committee, constitutes violation of the corrupt practices act, conviction of which would mean automatic disbarment from holding any public office.

The testimony showed that on January 1, 1912, Sulzer was in debt nearly $50,000 to Harris & Fuller and that, after repeated calls for margin, the debt, reduced to $26,000, was paid July last by Lieutenant Commander Josephthal, the governor's naval reserve aid, who is a banker in Wall street.

With this debt against him, the governor, according to the testimony, used campaign contributions to speculate with another firm, Boyer, Griswold & Co.

The investigating committee has made no announcement as to its plans when the legislature convenes next week. It is understood there is marked difference of opinion as to the course to be pursued should the evidence indicate the governor violated the so-called corrupt practices act in not giving a correct statement of campaign contributions.

Some members, it was said today, favored impeachment proceedings by the legislature; others recommended submitting the case to a grand jury.

### JAPS HONOR ENVOY OF U. S.

#### Uncover Heads as New Ambassador Comes Along.

Tokio, August 7.—The strong ties uniting the Japanese empire and the United States were mutually voiced today by the emperor of Japan and George W. Guthrie, the new American ambassador.

The ambassador presented his credentials and conveyed the greetings of President Wilson to the emperor. A regiment of Japanese cavalry escorted him to the imperial palace and he rode in an imperial coach. The crowds along the route respectfully uncovered as he passed.

While the ambassador and his staff were in audience with the emperor, the ladies of the diplomatic party were received by the empress.

### KILLED IN BATTLE ON STREET

#### Forty-Five Slain in Fighting in Teheran.

Teheran, Persia, August 7. — Between 40 and 50 men were killed or wounded in sharp street fighting between the Persian troops and the Bakhtiari tribesmen from midnight until late this evening when peace was restored and the tribesmen submitted.

# SEES POSSIBLE CURE FOR CANCER

### Chicago Physician Thinks Experiments at Harvard May Be Successful.

London, August 2.—There was an important conference on board the steamship Mauretania of American physicians, who are attending the international medical congress at London. These men are authorities in their respective specialty field. There was an interesting discussion of the experimental work of the Collis P. Huntington Cancer Research Hospital at Harvard.

Dr. Thomas Ordway, at the urgent request of his colleagues, outlined these experiments and among other things made the following statements:

"Metastasis, or transmission of cancer to other parts from the original growth, almost uniformly occurs in experiments on the Japanese waltzing mouse on the thirty-ninth day. The Japanese mouse cancer can be inoculated in all inbred Japanese mice.

"When the mice are crossbred with white mice the first offspring continues to be liable to inoculation with cancer, but all other descendants are immune. This proves the complete immunity of the crossbred animals.

"The Mendelian law of the transmission of colors and other physical characteristics is distinctly manifested in all crossbred mice, but it is found impossible to re-establish their susceptibility to cancer inoculation."

Dr. J. B. Murphy of Chicago, an authority on cancer, said he regarded Dr. Ordway's experiments as showing "the first ray of precise information of any cancer research laboratory."

Dr. Murphy added: "They are astonishing, revolutionizing, and hope inspiring. This is the first time that the exact date of any cancer metastasis has been determined, and Dr. Ordway's statement that the Japanese mice may be inoculated without fail provided they are inbred, while the offspring of the crossbred are immune, offers one avenue of escape from cancer if it can be applied to the human race."

Other physicians who participated in the discussion agreed with Dr. Murphy that the establishment of a definite time for metastasis to occur and the conferring of immunity by crossbreeding are most promising advances in the experimental cancer problem.


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**Hundreds make $50--$75 weekly selling guaranteed** Hosiery for largest manufacturer in America. Why not you? Complete outfit free. Write quick to our city office. Madison Hosiery Mills, 486 Broadway, New York city.

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**Agents. Send for our Great Premium Offer. $8** per day easily made. Make much money. Write for free sample. Sigel Manufacturing Co., K-15, Brookville, Pa.

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**Women and Men: Get Government Jobs $65** $150 month; steady work; thousands of appointments coming; "pull" unnecessary, write immediate for list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. S. 31, Rochester, N. Y.

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# RURAL BOARD BACK FROM TOUR

### Low Interest ChargedFarmers Abroad Seen as Aid to Agriculture.

The American commission on agricultural cooperation, whih is composed of delegates from different states in the union and senators of various states trip abroad, in which they studied the system of rural cooperative banking and the rural life of Europe along social lines.

There were 65 members of the commission and 100 in the party all told. The report of their findings will be compiled later and probably will be ready by November.

**Neither Tells of Trip.**

A letter was sent to the governors of all states, to farmers' organizations, etc., making some remarks on what the commission saw abroad.

"The agricultural interests of most of the European countries visited by the commission," the letter reads, "are organized along one or more of the following lines:

"Credit, production, distribution and social organization for the betterment of country life.

"Organizations for the provison of credit facilities for European farmers follow the natural division into short time personal credit and long time land mortgage credit. The organizations for the provision of personal credit facilities are as highly developed as are the systems of commercial banking.

"The prevailing rate of interest paid by the farmers for short time loans is from 4 to 5½ per cent. The terms afforded European farmers are generally better designed to meet the peculiar repuirements of agriculturists than are the terms obtained today by the American farmers.

**Co-Operative Societies Discussed.**

"The personal credit organizations have the form of cooperative societies. Very often the members of these societies assume unlimited liability for the debts of the society, and in other cases the societies take th form of limited liability, while as a rule in European countries the law makes little or no provision for exemptions of any kind.

"These short time credit societies furnish cheap, safe and elastic credit to their members by reason of their control by farmers and are organizations exclusively in the interest of the farmers, who operate them at nominal cost and without seeking dividend profit to such societies.

**Land Mortgage Credits Firm.**

"Land mortgage credit has been organized so as to place a collective security back of bonds issued by land mortgage societies, in contrast with the system of marketing individual loans upon individual mortgages.

"Without discussing the form of organization employed for this purpose, it may be stated that these land mortgage institutions bring to European farmers low interest rates, the privilege of repaying loans in small fixed annual installments extending over a term of years—in some cases as long as 75 years under the amortization plan, although provision for earlier payment is made if the borrower so desires—protection from advance in interest rates, and the practical elimination of commission charges.

**Governments and Societies.**

"Many of these personal credit societies and land meeting associations are fostered by government grants, loans, or special provisions of law. Mortgage bonds issued by commercial banks and by private joint stock land mortgage banks sell substantially on the same basis, with like securities issued by government favored institutions, and both classes of banks are recognized as needful in the development and conservation of agricultural resources.

"In many instances private and commercial banks purchase the securities of land mortgage associations. Experience has demonstrated that such land mortgage bonds are liquid assets.

"The systems of land title registration in countries possessing such mortgage institutions practically prevent dispute of title upon mortgaged land.

**Legal Delays Averted.**

"Provisions are also generally afforded these mortgage institutions, which eliminate undue legal delays in the recovery of loans placed with defaulting borrowers.

"Savings and trust funds are frequently invested in the securities of such mortgage institutions under sanction of law. Loans up to 50 or even 76 per cent are made on lands of dependable value and are considered safe and conservative and compare favorably with provincial and government bonds.

"The organizations for production and distribution of farm products for low co-operative lines. Farm products are sold by the producer at a relatively higher price and are bought by the consumer at a relatively lower price because the cost of distribution is considerably lowered by co-operated marketing, which results also in improving the quality and uniformity of farm products and in promoting more business-like methods in farm operation."

**Commission Members Differ.**

Not all the members of the commission held the same views with each other. State Senator Ralph McCalf, of Tacoma, Washington, said to a reporter at the Hotel McAlpin that all must be left to the farmers to decide.

W. E. Dexter, editor of the Texas Bankers' Journal of Houston, Texas, said that the European system is of doubtful value to this country.

"Our investigations in Europe," he said, "proved that it is doubtful if the system in vogue there would apply to the United States. Our country banks loan the farmer everything that he deserves and if he has credit with country banks they will support him.

"We found most distressing conditions in Ireland, Italy and parts of Germany, although the latter is the most advanced in the matter of rural credits."

# CALUMET OWNERS SAY THEY'VE WON

### Two Thousand Men at Work Friday Night — 1,000 Return Saturday.

Calumet, Mich., August 9.—Copper mine operators today claim the complete route of the Western Federation of Miners in its strike here for higher wages, an eight-hour day, abolishment of the one-man drill and recognition of the union. One thousand men returned to work today, while 1,000 have signed lists asking the companies to resume mining operations and give them protection. Last night 2,000 men were at work.

No demands for changes in working conditions were made by the men returning today, but it is said that the mining companies will raise the wage scale and probably give the men the eight-hour day shortly after the strike is settled.

Late today at the offices of the mining companies many miners congregated and offered to go to work. They were given positions as fast as they could be assigned.


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